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ROB ROY.

THE PRESS OF P. DIDOT, SENIOR,

PRINTER TO HIS MAJESTY.

PUBLIS

AN

For why? Because the good old rule
Sufficeth them; the simple plan,
That they should take, who have the po
And they should keep who can.

Rob Roy's Grave.—WORD

IN THREE VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

PARIS:

PUBLISHED BY P. DIDOT, SENIOR, RUE DU PO

AND A. AND W. GALIGNANI, 18, RUE VIVI

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ROB ROY.

CHAPTER I.

Yon lamp its line of quivering light
Shoots from my lady's bower;
But why should Beauty's lamp be bright
At midnight's lonely hour?

Old Ballad

Our mode of life at Osbaldistone-Hall w
uniform to admit of description. Diana V
and I enjoyed much of our time in our r
studies; the rest of the family killed the
such sports and pastimes as suited the se
in which we also took our share. My unc
a man of habits, and by habit became so
accustomed to my presence and mode o
that, upon the whole, he was rather fond
than otherwise. I might probably have
yet higher in his good graces, had I em
the same arts for that purpose which wer
by Rashleigh, who, availing himself of
ther's disinclination to business, had gra
insinuated himself into the management

irs; so that, while the
at nevoy Frank was a
om failed to remark in
lid not think he should
much as he was like to

pleasant to reside in a
variance with any part
to overcome the ill-will
tained against me. I
for a jockey-cap, and
heir opinion; I broke a
hich carried me further
A bet or two opportune-
n extra health pledged
on an easy and familiar
squires except Thorn-

the dislike entertained
fellow, who, as he had
so a much worse temper
. Sullen, dogged, and
l my residence at Osbal-
sion, and viewed, with

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sions; b
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ternally the interference which he knew n
to prevent or interrupt. I attempted a
conciliation towards Thorncliff on severa
sions; but he rejected my advances with a
about as gracious as that of a growling
when the animal shuns and resents a str
attempts to caress him. I therefore aba
him to his ill-humour, and gave myself no
trouble about the matter.

Such was the footing upon which I sto
the family at Osbaldistone-Hall; but I o
mention another of its inmates with who
casionally held some discourse. This was
Fairservice, the gardener, who (since he
covered that I was a protestant) rarely s
me to pass him without proffering his
mull for a social pinch. There were sev
vantages attended this courtesy. In t
place, it was made at no expence, for
used snuff; and, secondly, it afforded a
lent apology to Andrew (who was not pa
ly fond of hard labour) for laying aside h
for several minutes. But, above all, the
interviews gave Andrew an opportunity

ıe ale-house?»

r; I never gang to the yill-house—that
ony neighbour was to gie me a pint, or
' that; but to gang there on ane's ain
a waste o' precious time and hard-won
ıt I was doun at the Trinlay-knowe, as
ng, about a wee bit business o' my ain
Simpson, that wants a forpit or twa o'
t will never be missed in the Ha' house
en we were at the thrangest o' our bar-
suld come in but Pate Macready the
merchant.»

r, I suppose you mean?»

s your honour likes to ca' him; but it's
le calling and a gainfu', and has been
e wi' our folk—Pate's a far-awa cousin
nd we were blythe to meet wi' ane

ou went and had a jug of ale together,
, Andrew?—For Heaven's sake, cut
story.»

wee bide a wee; you southerns are
hurry, and this is something concerns
n ye wad tak patience to hear't—Yill?
ap o' yill did Pate offer me; but Mattie

Pray, tell me the news, if you have got an
telling, for I can't stop here all night.»

« Than, if ye maun hae't, the folk in
are a' clean wud about this bit job in t
here.»

« Clean wood! what's that?»

« Ou, just real daft—neither to hau
bind—a' hirdy-girdy—clean through ith
deil's ower Jock Wabster.»

« But what does all this mean? or wh
ness have I with the deil or Jack Webst

« Umph!» said Andrew, looking ex
knowing, « it's just because—just that
dum's a' about yon man's pokmanty.»

« Whose portmanteau? or what do you

« Ou, jest the man Morris's, that he sai
yonder; but if it's no your honour's a
little is it mine; and I maunna lose this
evening.»

And, as if suddenly seized with a viole
industry, Andrew began to labour mo
gently.

My attention, as the crafty knave had f
was now arrested, and unwilling, at t
time, to acknowledge any particular in
that affair, by asking direct questions,

evail over his desire of speaking upon
ct, which was obviously uppermost in

renching up the sparry-grass, and am
aw sum Misegun beans; they winna
n to their swine's flesh, I'se warrant—
ude may it do them. And siclike dung
eve has gi'en me; it should be wheat-
iten at the warst o't, and its pease-dirt,
ess as chuckie-stanes. But the hunts-
es a' as he likes about the stable-yard,
selled the best of the litter, I'se war-
t howsomever, we maunna lose a turn
urday at e'en, for the wather's sair bro-
if there's a fair day in seven, Sunday's
me and lick it up—Howsomever, I'm
g that it may settle, if it be Heaven's
Monday morning, and what's the use o'
ing my back at this rate—I think, I'll
hame, for yon's the curfew, as they ca'
ng-in bell.»
ingly, applying both his hands to his
pitched it upright in the trench which
en digging, and looking at me with the
eriority of one who knows himself pos-

even gratify Mr Fairservice by taking his
nication on his own terms.» Then rai
voice, I addressed him. « And after all, A
what are these London news you had fr
kinsman, the travelling merchant?»

« The pedlar, your honour means?»
Andrew—« but ca' him what ye wull, t
great convenience in a country-side tha
o' borough-towns, like this Northumbe
That's no the case now, in Scotland—Th
kingdom o' Fife, frae Borrowstownnes
east nook, it's just like a great combined c
mony royal boroughs yoked on end to e
ropes of ingans, with their hie-streets, a
booths, nae doubt, and their crænes, and
of stane and lime and forestairs—Kirka
sell o't is langer than ony town in Englan

« I dare say it is all very splendid a
fine—but you were talking of the Londo
a little while ago, Andrew.»

« Aye,» replied Andrew; « but I didn
your honour cared to hear about them—
ever,» (he continued, grinning a ghastly
«Pate Macready does say, that they are s
trysted yonder in their Parliament-Hous

do had the lords and lairds and gentles
n wi' the carle and his walise?—When
Scots Parliament, Pate,' says I, (and deil
thrapples that reft us o't,) 'they sate
own and made laws for a hale country
k, and never fashed their beards about
t were competent to the judge ordinar
nds; but I think,' said I, 'that if ae kail-
d aff her neighbour's mutch, they wad
wasome o' them into the Parliament-
Lunnun. It's just,' said I, 'amaist as
r auld daft laird here and his gomerils
i' his huntsman and his hounds, and his
attle and horns, riding hale days after a
that winna weigh sax punds when they
ed it.»

rgued most admirably, Andrew,» said
to encourage him to get into the mar-
s intelligence; «and what said Pate?»
ıe said, what better cou'd be expected
n pock-pudding English folk?—But as
bbery, it's like that when they're a' at
g o' their Whig and Tory wark, and
anither, like unhanged blackguards—
lang-tongued chield, and he says, that

ta'en all him, and mony valuable pap
that there was nae redress to be gotte
meed of law, for the first justice o' th
that the rubbit man gaed to, he had fun
loons that did the deed birling and dri
him, wha but they; and the justice took
o' the tane for the compearance o' the ti
that they e'en gae him leg-bail, and th
man that had lost his siller, was fain to
country for fear waur had come of it.»

« Can this be really true?» said I.

« Pate swears it's as true as that his e
a yard lang—(and so it is, just bating
that it may meet the English measu
when the chield had said his warst, th
terrible cry for names, and out brings h
man Morris's name, and your uncle's, a
Inglewood's, and other folks beside,»
sly at me)—« And then another dragon
got up on the other side, and said, wad
cuse the best gentlemen in the land on
of a broken coward, for its like that M
been drummed out o' the army for rinn
in Flanders; and he said, it was like
had been made up between the minister
or ever he had left Lunnun; and that,

the forepart o' his life, that Patie says,
mair like ane dead than living; and
lna get a word o' sense out o' him, for
fright at their gowling and routing.—
be a saft sap, wi' a head nae better
y frosted turnip—it wad hae ta'en a
them to scaur Andrew Fairservice out
»
ow did it all end, Andrew? did your
pen to learn?»
e; for as his walk's in this country, Pate
journey for the space of a week or
ecause it wad be acceptable to his cus-
bring doun the news. It just a' gaed
oonshine in water. The fellow that
rew in his horns and said, that though
d the man had been rubbit, yet he ac-
ed he might hae been mista'en about
ulars. And then the ither chield got
id, he cared na whether Morris was
no, provided it wasna to become a
ny gentleman's honour and reputation,
in the north of England; for, said he
m, I come frae the north mysell, and
boddle wha kens it. And this is what

cheek for choul, and than they did na
hae the same blethers twice ower agai
till't their lordships gaed wi' as muckle te
gude will, as if the matter had been a' sp
span new. Forbye, there was someth
about ane Campbell, that suld hae been
ed in the rubbery, mair or less, and that
hae had a warrant frae the Duke of Arg
testimonial o' his character. And this p
Callummore's beard in a bleize, as gud
there was; and he gat up wi' an unco ba
gar'd them a' look about them, and wa
even doun their throats, there was neve
the Campbells but was as wight, wise,
and worthy trust, as auld Sir John the
Now, if your honour's sure ye are na
blude a-kin to a Campbell, as I am nane
sae far as I can count my kin, or hae had it
to me, I'll gie you my mind on that ma

« You may be assured I have no con
whatever with any gentleman of the nam

« Ou, than we may speak it quietly ama
sells.—There's baith gude and bad o' the
bells, like other names. But this Mac
more has an unco sway and say baith am

aking; honest Andrew collected his dib-
ades, and hoes, and threw them into a
arrow, leisurely, however, and allowing
ime to put any farther questions which
cur to me before he trundled them off
ol-house, there to repose during the en-
ay. I thought it best to speak out at
st this meddling fellow should suppose
s more weighty reason for my silence
ually existed.

uld like to see this countryman of yours,
and to hear his news from himself di-
You have probably heard that I had
uble from the impertinent folly of this
ris,» (Andrew grinned a most significant
nd I should wish to see your cousin the
t, to ask him the particulars of what he
London, if it could be done without
uble.»

ning mair easy,» Andrew observed; «he
o hint to his cousin that I wanted a pair
hose, and he wad be wi' me as fast as
lay leg to the grund.»

, assure him I shall be a customer; and
ht is, as you say, settled and fair, I shall

sae glegly by moon-light, it's like a leddy diamonds.»

So saying, off went Andrew Fairservic great glee. He had to walk about two r labour he undertook with the greatest pl in order to secure his kinsman the sale c articles of his trade, though it is proba would not have given sixpence to treat h quart of ale. The good-will of an Engl would have displayed itself in a manner the reverse of Andrew's, thought I, as I along the smooth cut velvet walks, whic bowered with high hedges of yew and o intersected the ancient garden of Osbald Hall.

As I turned to retrace my steps, it was that I should lift up my eyes to the wind the old library; which, small in size, but in number, stretched along the second s that side of the house which now fac Light glanced from their casements. I surprised at this, for I knew Miss Verno sate there of an evening, though from mo delicacy I put a strong restraint upon mys never sought to join her at a time when

gildings and illumination, or to tell us of
port toward,» or from mere want of
where else to dispose of themselves.
in the mornings the library was a sort
-room, where man and woman might
on neutral ground. In the evening it
different; and, bred in a country where
ention is paid, or was at least then paid,
nce, I was desirous to think for Miss
concerning those points of propriety
er experience did not afford her the
thinking for herself. I made her there-
prehend, as delicately as I could, that
had evening lessons, the presence of a
ty was proper.

Vernon first laughed, then blushed, and
osed to be displeased; and then, sud-
ecking herself, said, « I believe you are
t; and when I feel inclined to be a very
olar, I will bribe old Martha with a cup
sit by me and be my screen.»

a, the old housekeeper, partook of the
he family at the Hall. A toast and tan-
ld have pleased her better than all the
ina. However, as the use of this be-

ly shunne
it was the
on the ha
timorous
when all
even the
any wish
after nigh

That t
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door out
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world, —
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over the
Latin, a
the appr
ther Wi

ly shunned the library after night-fall, b
it was their foolish pleasure to believe tha
on the haunted side of the house. The
timorous had seen sights and heard sound
when all the rest of the house was quie
even the young squires were far from
any wish to enter these formidable pr
after night-fall without necessity.

That the library had at one time bee
vourite resource of Rashleigh, -- that a
door out of one side of it communicate
the sequestered and remote apartment
he chose for himself, rather increased th
armed the terrors which the household
the dreaded library of Osbaldistone-Hal
extensive information as to what passed
world, — his profound knowledge of sci
every kind, — a few physical experiments
he occasionally shewed off, were, in a h
so much ignorance and bigotry, esteeme
reasons for supposing him endowed with
over the spiritual world. He understood
Latin, and Hebrew; and, therefore, acco
the apprehension, and in the phrase, of
ther Wilfred, needed not to care « for g

hese absurd rumours I had heard in
hints and imperfect sentences, from
was left to draw the inference; and,
may be supposed, I laughed them to
But the extreme solitude to which this
of evil fame was committed every night
few time, was an additional reason why
not intrude on Miss Vernon when she
sit there in an evening.

sume what I was saying, I was not sur-
see a glimmering of light from the libra-
ows; but I was a little struck when I dis-
erceived the shadow of two persons pass
d intercept the light from the first of the
s, throwing the casement for a moment
le. It must be old Martha, thought I,
iana has engaged to be her companion
evening, or I must have been mistaken,
n Diana's shadow for a second person.
Heaven! it appears on the second win-
wo figures distinctly traced; and now it
gain — it is seen on the third — on the
the darkened forms of two persons dis-
een in each window as they pass along

the shades, of course, were seen no mo

Trifling as this circumstance was, it o
my mind for a considerable time. I did
low myself to suppose, that my friend
Miss Vernon had any directly selfish vi
it is incredible the displeasure I felt at
of her admitting any one to private inter
a time, and in a place, where, for her ov
I had been at some trouble to shew her
was improper for me to meet with her.

« Silly, romping, incorrigible girl!» s
myself, « on whom all good advice and
are thrown away. I have been cheated
simplicity of her manner, which I supp
can assume just as she could a straw
were it the fashion, for the mere sake
brity. I suppose, notwithstanding th
lence of her understanding, the societ
a dozen of clowns to play at wisk and s
would give her more pleasure than if
himself were to awake from the dead.»

This reflection came the more po
across my mind, because, having mus
courage to shew to Diana my version of
books of Ariosto, I had requested her
Martha to a tea-party in the library that

crossed the moonlight alley, and called
tion elsewhere.
d Mr Macready, as I expected, a tough,
s, long-headed Scotchman, and a col-
news both from choice and profession.
able to give me a distinct account of
l passed both in the House of Commons
se of Lords upon the affair of Morris,
appears, had been made by both par-
chstone to ascertain the temper of the
nt. It appeared also, that, as I had
from Andrew by second hand, the mi-
d proved too weak to support a story,
the character of men of rank and im-
and resting upon the credit of a per-
uch indifferent fame as Morris, who
reover, confused and contradictory in
e of telling the story. Macready was
e to supply me with a copy of a print-
al, or News-Letter, seldom extending
he capital, in which the substance of
e was mentioned; and with a copy of
e of Argyle's speech, printed upon a
, of which he had purchased several
hawkers, because, he said, it would be
article on the north of the Tweed.

nd called

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d a col-
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ount of
mmons
Morris,
h par-
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I had
e mi-
story,
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ced.

less glowing, which he took so favoura
opportunity of paying to himself. I co
learn whether my own reputation had b
rectly implicated, although I perceived t
honour of my uncle's family had been im
ed, and that this person Campbell, sta
Morris to have been the most active ro
the two by whom he was assailed, was
him to have appeared in the behalf of a
baldistone, and, by the connivance of t
tice, procured his liberation. In this par
Morris's story jumped with my own susp
which had attached to Campbell from t
ment I saw him appear at Justice Ingle
Vexed upon the whole, as well as pe
with this extraordinary story, I dismis
two Scotchmen, after making some pu
from Macready, and a small compliment
service, and retired to my own apartment
sider what I ought to do in defence of
racter, thus publicly attacked.

CHAPTER II.

Whence, and what art thou?

MILTON.

exhausting a sleepless night in meditat-
he intelligence I had received, I was at
ined to think that I ought, as speedily as
, to return to London, and by my open
nce to repel the calumny which had been
gainst me. But I hesitated to take this
n recollection of my father's disposition,
ly absolute in his decisions as to all that
ed his family. He was most able cer-
rom experience, to direct what I ought
nd from his acquaintance with the most
ished Whigs then in power, had the full
of obtaining a hearing for my cause. So,
e whole, I judged it most safe to state my
tory in the shape of a narrative, address-
y father; and as the ordinary opportu-
f intercourse between the Hall and the
urred rarely, I determined to ride over
to the town, which was about ten miles
, and deposit my letter in the post-office
own hands.

from his uncle. Admitting that I might
been to blame, I did not deserve, in my
opinion at least, to be so totally forgotten
father; and I thought my present excursion
have the effect of bringing a letter from h
hand more early than it would otherwise
reached me. But before concluding my
concerning the affair of Morris, I failed
express my earnest hope and wish that my
would honour me with a few lines, were
to express his advice and commands in an
of some difficulty, and where my knowle
life could not be supposed adequate to m
guidance. I found it impossible to prev
myself to urge my actual return to Londo
place of residence, and I disguised my unw
ness to do so under apparent submission
father's will, which, as I imposed it on my
a sufficient reason for not urging my final
ture from Osbaldistone-Hall, would, I do
not, be received as such by my parent.
begged permission to come to London, for a
time at least, to meet and refute the infa
calumnies, which had been circulated conc
me in so public a manner. Having made
packet, in which my earnest desire to vin

DEAR MR FRANCIS,

ur's received per favour of Mr R. Osbal-
e, and note the contents. Shall do Mr R.
h civilities as are in my power, and have
him to see the Bank and Custom-house.
ems a sober, steady young gentleman, and
o business; so will be of service to the firm.
have wished another person had turned
nd that way, but God's will be done. As
ay be scarce in those parts, have to trust
ll excuse my inclosing a goldsmith's bill at
's' sight, on Messrs Hooper and Girder of
stle, for 100*l.*; which I doubt not will be
onoured. — I remain, as in duty bound,
Ir Frank, your very respectful and obedient
t,

« JOSEPH OWEN. »

stscriptum. — Hope you will advise the
coming safe to hand. Am sorry we have
of yours. Your father says he is as usual,
oks poorly. »

n this epistle, written in old Owen's for-
yle, I was rather surprised to observe that

and had no reason to suspect that it cou
carry upon the road. As it comprised n
of great importance, both to my father a
myself, I sate down in the post-office, and
wrote to Owen, recapitulating the heads
former letter, and requesting to know, in
of post, if it had reached him in safety.
acknowledged the receipt of the bill, an
mised to make use of the contents, if I
have any occasion for money. I thought, i
it was odd that my father should leave th
of supplying my necessities to his clerk;
concluded it was a matter arranged be
them. At any rate, Owen was a bachelo
in his way, and passionately attached to
that I had no hesitation in being obliged
for a small sum, which I resolved to consi
a loan, to be returned with my earliest a
in case it was not previously repaid by my f
and I expressed myself to this purpose
Owen. A shop-keeper in the little town, to
the post-master directed me, readily gave
gold the amount of my bill on Messrs H
and Girder, so that I returned to Osbaldis
Hall a good deal richer than I had set forth.
recruit to my finances was not a matter of

removed. On my arrival at the Hall, I
l Sir Hildebrand and all his offspring had
down to the little hamlet, called Trinlay-
es, « to see,» as Andrew Fairservice ex-
ed it, «a wheen midden-cocks pike ilk ither's
out.»
is, indeed, a brutal amusement Andrew; I
se you have none such in Scotland?»
a, na,» answered Andrew boldly; then shad-
ay his negative with, « unless it be on Fas-
-e'en, or the like o' that—But indeed it's no
le matter what the folk do to the midden
y, for they haud siccan a skarting and scrap-
ne yard, that there's nae getting a bean or a
eepit for them.—But I am wondering what
hat leaves that turret-door open; now that
ashleigh's away, it canna be him, I trow.»
e turret-door, to which he alluded, opened
e garden at the bottom of a winding-stair,
ng down from Mr Rashleigh's apartment.
as I have already mentioned, was situated
equestered part of the house, communicat-
ith the library by a private entrance, and
nother intricate and dark vaulted passage
the rest of the house. A long narrow turf-
led, between two high holly hedges, from

the turret-door were entirely disused, a
made Andrew's observation somewhat r
able.

« Have you often observed that door
was my question.

« No just that often neither; but I hae
it ance or twice—I'm thinking it maun h
the priest, Father Vaughan, as they c
Ye'll no catch ane o' the servants ganging
stair, puir frightened heathens that they
fear o' bogles, and brownies, and lang
things frae the neist warld. But father V
thinks himself a privileged person—set
and lay him down!—I'se be caution th
stibbler that ever stickit a sermon out o
Tweed yonder, wad lay a ghaist twice a
him, wi' his holy water and his idolatro
kets. I dinna believe he speaks gude La
ther; at least he disna take me up whe
him the learned names of the plants.»

Of Father Vaughan, who divided his ti
his ghostly care between Osbaldistone-H
about half a dozen mansions of catholic
men in the neighbourhood, I have as yet
thing, for I had seen but little. He w

him an air of mystery, which, in protes-
es, savoured of priestcraft. The natives
they might be well termed) of Osbaldi-
Hall, looked up to him with much more
r at least more awe, than affection. His
nnation of their revels was evident, from
eing discontinued in some measure when
iest was a resident at the Hall. Even Sir
rand himself put some restraint upon his
ct at such times, which, perhaps, rendered
Vaughan's presence rather irksome than
vise. He had the well-bred, insinuating,
nost flattering address, peculiar to the cler-
is persuasion, especially in England, where
catholic, hemmed in by penal laws, and
restrictions of his sect and recommenda-
his pastor, often exhibits a reserved, and
a timid manner, in the society of protes-
while the priest, privileged by his order
gle with persons of all creeds, is open,
nd liberal in his intercourse with them,
us of popularity, and usually skilful in the
of obtaining it.
ner Vaughan was a particular acquaintance
hleigh's, otherwise, in all probability, he

leigh's apartment during his occasional r
at the Hall; and his profession rendered
that he should occasionally be a tenan
library. Nothing was more probable t
it might have been his candle which hac
my attention on a preceding evening.
me involuntarily to recollect that the int
between Miss Vernon and the priest was
with something like the same mystery wh
racterized her communications with Ra
I had never heard her mention Vaughan
or even allude to him, excepting on the
of our first meeting, when she mentioned
priest and Rashleigh as the only con
beings, besides herself, in Osbaldisto
Yet although silent with respect to Fathe
an, his arrival at the Hall never failed to
Miss Vernon with an anxious and flutte
mor, which lasted until they had exchan
or two significant glances.

Whatever the mystery might be whi
clouded the destinies of this beautiful an
esting female, it was clear that Father
was implicated in it; unless, indeed, I co
pose that he was the agent employed to

l understood nature, operating on their without any necessity of speech. I re- l, however, on reflection, that I had once e discovered signs pass betwixt them, had at the time supposed to bear re- to some hint concerning Miss Vernon's s observances, knowing how artfully the clergy maintain, at all times and seasons, luence over the mind of their followers. I was disposed to assign to these com- ions a deeper and more mysterious im- Did he hold private meetings with Miss in the library? was a question which oc- ny thoughts; and if so, for what purpose? y should she have admitted an intimate leceitful Rashleigh to such close confi-

e questions and difficulties pressed on l with an interest which was greatly in- by the possibility of resolving them. I ady begun to suspect that my friendship ıa Vernon was not altogether so disin- as in wisdom it ought to have been. I ady felt myself becoming jealous of the otible lout Thorncliff, and taking more

g on their
ch. I re-
had once
ixt them,
bear re-
Vernon's
tfully the

l seasons,
ollowers.
ese com-
ious im-
ith Miss
hich oc-
urpose?
ntimate
confi-

sed on
tly in-
em. I
ndship
disin-
en. I
of the
more

sity. All these, like Benedick's brushi
of a morning, were signs that the swe
was in love; and while my judgment sti
that I had been guilty of forming an at
so imprudent, she resembled those
guides, who, when they have led the
and themselves into irretrievable erro
in obstinately affirming it to be impos
they can have missed the way.

CHAPTER III.

one day about noon, going to my boat, I was
risen with the print of a man's naked foot on
was very plain to be seen on the sand.»

Robinson Crusoe.

blended feelings of interest and jea-
were engendered by Miss Vernon's
ation, my observations of her looks
became acutely sharpened, and that
which, notwithstanding my efforts
, could not escape her penetration.
hat she was observed, or, more pro-
ng, that she was watched by my
ed to give Diana a mixture of em-
pain, and pettishness. At times it
she sought an opportunity of resent-
ct which she could not but feel as
nsidering the frankness with which
tioned the difficulties that surround-
other times she seemed prepared to
upon the subject. But either her
ed, or some other sentiment imped-
ng an eclaircissement. Her displea-
ated in repartee, and her expostula-
n her lips. We stood in a singular

purpose, a
justifiable
ment and
pleasure.
passions, s
as it conti
teresting,
der Miss V
each other
to increase
naturally d
although
presence a
some addi
I could b
which see
mysteries
non was o
termined,
power eith
and she ga
tion which
We were
so often m
over a copy
longed to

purpose, and curiosity without any ratio
justifiable motive; and, on the other, emb
ment and doubt, occasionally mingled wi
pleasure. Yet I believe that this agitation
passions, such is the nature of the human h
as it continued by a thousand irritating a
teresting, though petty circumstances, t
der Miss Vernon and me the constant obj
each other's thoughts, tended, upon the
to increase the attachment with which we
naturally disposed to regard each other.
although my vanity early discovered th
presence at Osbaldistone-Hall had given
some additional reason for disliking the cl
I could by no means confide in an aff
which seemed completely subordinate
mysteries of her singular situation. Mis
non was of a character far too formed a
termined, to permit her love for me to
power either her sense of duty or of pru
and she gave me a proof of this in a con
tion which we had together about this pe

We were sitting together in the library
so often mentioned. Miss Vernon, in t
over a copy of the Orlando Furioso, whi
longed to me, shook a piece of written

your modesty, and suppose that per-
granted.»
ot worthy your perusal—a scrap of a
—My dear Miss Vernon, it would be
a trial, that you, who understand the
well, should sit in judgment.»
onest friend,» replied Diana, « do not,
l be guided by my advice, bait your
too much humility; for, ten to one, it
tch a single compliment. You know I
the unpopular family of Tell-truths,
not flatter Apollo for his lyre.»
ceeded to read the first stanza, which
to the following purpose:—

nd knights, and arms, and love's fair flame,
f emprize and courtesy, I sing;
e the Moors from sultry Africk came,
by Agramant, their youthful king—
revenge and hasty ire did bring
e broad wave, in France to waste and war;
from old Trojano's death did spring,
to avenge he came from realms afar,
aced Christian Charles, the Roman Emperor.

tless Roland, too, my strain shall sound,
ort never known in prose or rhyme,
he chief of judgment deem'd profound,
kless love was crazed upon a time—»

tention, M
fied; and
hand—« a
in this ret
I could no
on, merel
course un
author, w
I was on t

« The
gravely, «
time to be

«You
greatly f
rather li
ideas; an
which Ar
ever, Mis
give»—

« Pard
of *my* gi
ther orig
think you
purpose t
continued

« Not

tention, Miss Vernon,» said I, somethin
fied; and I took the verses from her unr
hand — « and yet,» I continued, « shut up
in this retired situation, I have felt so
I could not amuse myself better than by
on, merely for my own amusement you
course understand, the version of this fas
author, which I began some months sinc
I was on the banks of the Garonne.»

« The question would only be,» said
gravely, « whether you could not spen
time to better purpose?»

« You mean in original composition,»
greatly flattered; « but to say truth, my
rather lies in finding words and rhym
ideas; and, therefore, I am happy to u
which Ariosto has prepared to my hand.
ever, Miss Vernon, with the encouragem
give» — —

« Pardon me, Frank; it is encouragem
of my giving, but of your taking. I me
ther original composition nor translation
think you might employ your time to fa
purpose than in either. You are mortifie
continued, « and I am sorry to be the cau

« Not mortified, — certainly not mo

probe your feelings to the bottom—
at I am about to say will affect them

childishness of my own conduct, and
manliness of Miss Vernon's, and as-
that she need not fear my wincing
cism which I knew to be kindly

s honestly meant and said,» she re-
ew full well that the fund of poetical
ew away with the little preluding
ushered in the declaration. And
be serious.—Have you heard from
ately?»

rd,» I replied; « he has not honour-
a single line during the several
y residence here.»

strange;—you are a singular race,
sbaldistones. Then you are not
e has gone to Holland to arrange
ng affairs which required his own
resence?»

heard a word of it until this mo-

her, it must be news to you, and I
rcely the most agreeable, that he has

arise *from* s
« And ho
« Every t
courage an
sembling o
valry, who
champions
« and to th
impossible,
« And wh
I replied, w
swer.
She pau
—« That
and return
dy, she co
too long;
ceeding m
Yes, a cri
leigh *long*
consider h
« *How i*
« Ask n
me, *Rashl*
possession

arise from so undesirable an arrangement

« And how is it possible for me to do s

« Every thing is possible for him who po
courage and activity,» said she, with a l
sembling one of those heroines of the age
valry, whose encouragement was wont
champions double courage at the hour o
« and to the timid and hesitating every t
impossible, because it seems so.»

« And what would you advise, Miss Ve
I replied, wishing, yet dreading to hear
swer.

She paused a moment, then answered
—« That you instantly leave Osbaldiston
and return to London. You have perhaps
dy, she continued, in a softer tone, « bec
too long; that fault was not yours. Eve
ceeding moment you waste here will be a
Yes, a crime; for I tell you plainly, that i
leigh long manages your father's affairs, y
consider his ruin as consummated.»

« How is this possible?»

« Ask no questions,» she said; « but,
me, Rashleigh's views extend far beyo
possession or increase of commercial

se them.»

can I, in disgrace with my father, and all controul over his affairs, prevent by my mere presence in London?»

resence alone will do much.—Your terfere is a part of your birthright, enable. You will have the counte- btless, of your father's head-clerk, ential friends and partners. Above gh's schemes are of a nature that»— d abruptly, as if fearful of saying too re, in short,» she resumed, «of the ll selfish and unconscientious plans, speedily abandoned so soon as those them perceive their arts are discover- ched. Therefore, in the language of ite poet—

! to horse! urge doubts to those that fear.'»

, irresistible in its impulse, induced ,—«Ah! Diana, can *you* give me ad- e Osbaldistone-Hall?—then indeed I y been a resident here too long.» non coloured, but proceeded with ess; «Indeed, I do give you this ad-

ed—more use circumstances and evil time

«Never!» afford me no behind me.» it to my lips.

«This is fo ness!» and s from my gras to succeed, u

«Hear me, manly burst tract, the br being wedd leigh Osbald ther. I am trothed to th therefore, t only serve departure, words she b suppressed we will mee last time.»

ed—more useful—less encumbered by unto
circumstances—less influenced by evil to
and evil times.»

«Never!» I exclaimed, «Never! the worl
afford me nothing to repay what I must
behind me.» Here I took her hand and pr
it to my lips.

«This is folly!» she exclaimed—«This is
ness!» and she struggled to withdraw her
from my grasp, but not so stubbornly as ac
to succeed, until I had held it for nearly a m
«Hear me, sir!» she said, «and curb thi
manly burst of passion. I am, by a solem
tract, the bride of Heaven, unless I could
being wedded to villainy in the person of
leigh Osbaldistone, or brutality in that of hi
ther. I am, therefore, the bride of Heave
trothed to the convent from my cradle. T
therefore, these raptures are misapplied—
only serve to prove a farther necessity for
departure, and that without delay.» At
words she broke suddenly off, and said, bu
suppressed tone of voice, «Leave me instan
we will meet here again, but it must be f
last time.»

or a ducat,» would have been my re-
ared to give way to the feelings, which
ant at the idea of being subjected to
pper on such an occasion. Prudence,
cessity of suppressing my passion, and
ana's reiterated command of «Leave
me!» came in time to prevent any
I left the apartment in a wild whirl
ess of mind, which I in vain attempted
when I returned to my own.
of thoughts intruded themselves on
e, passing hastily through my mind,
g and overshadowing each other, and
those fogs which in mountainous
re wont to descend in obscure vo-
disfigure or obliterate the usual marks
he traveller steers his course through
The dark and undefined idea of dan-
to my father from the machinations of
as Rashleigh Osbaldistone,—the half-
of love which I had offered to Miss
cceptance,—the acknowledged diffi-
er situation, bound by a previous con-
rifice herself to a cloister, or to an ill-

ing betwixt sympathy and firmness, seen
intimate that I possessed an interest in h
som, but not of force sufficient to counterb
the obstacles to her avowing a mutual affe
The glance of fear, rather than surprise
which she had watched the motion of the
try over the concealed door, implied an
hension of danger which I could not but su
well grounded, for Diana Vernon was litt
ject to the nervous emotions of her sex, a
tally unapt to fear without actual and ra
cause. Of what nature could these myste
with which she was surrounded as with
chanter's spell, and which seemed continu
exert an active influence over her thoug
actions, though their agents were never v
On this subject of doubt my mind finally
as if glad to shake itself free from investi
the propriety or prudence of my own co
by transferring the enquiry to what conc
Miss Vernon. I will be resolved, I conc
ere I leave Osbaldistone-Hall, concernin
light in which I must in future regard thi
nating being, over whose life frankness an
tery seem to have divided their reign, the f

res with the wheat, was excited by the
f influence which Diana appeared to
o those unseen beings by whom her ac-
e limited. The more I reflected upon
cter, the more I was internally, though
ly, convinced, that she was formed to
ance all controul, excepting that which
n affection; and I felt a strong, bitter,
ing suspicion, that such was the foun-
that influence by which she was over-

tormenting doubts strengthened my
penetrate into the secret of Miss Ver-
duct, and in the prosecution of this sage
, I formed a resolution, of which, if
ot weary of these details, you will find
in the next Chapter.

I HAVE a
to bear it
to the libr
by appoin
Dame Ma
entirely a
own inst
of our re
non and
She had
was likel
and espe
appointm
usual, be
hand, thi
understan
library wa
of the far

CHAPTER IV.

« I hear a voice you cannot hear,
Which says, I must not stay!
I see a hand you cannot see,
Which beckons me away.»

TICKELL.

I HAVE already told you, Tresham, if yo
to bear it in remembrance, that my eveni
to the library had seldom been made ex
by appointment, and under the sanctio
Dame Martha's presence. This, howe
entirely a tacit conventional arrangemen
own instituting. Of late, as the embarra
of our relative situation had increased, M
non and I had never met in the evenin
She had therefore no reason to suppos
was likely to seek a renewal of these int
and especially without some previous n
appointment betwixt us, that Martha m
usual, be placed upon duty; but, on th
hand, this cautionary provision was a m
understanding, not of express enactmen
library was open to me, as to the other n
of the family, at all hours of the day an

t chance of interruption. The lights
eamed in the library at unusual hours,
ssing shadows which I had myself re-
–the footsteps which might be traced
orning dew from the turret-door to the
ate in the garden,—sounds and sights
me of the servants, and Andrew Fair-
particular, had observed and account-
heir own way, all went to shew that the
visited by some one different from the
inmates of the Hall. Connected as this
ust probably be with the fates of Diana
did not hesitate to form a plan of dis-
who or what he was,—how far his in-
as likely to produce good or evil conse-
o her on whom he acted,—above all,
ndeavoured to persuade myself that this
re subordinate consideration,—above
red to know by what means this person
red or maintained his influence over
d whether he ruled over her by fear or
on. The proof that this jealous curio-
ppermost in my mind, arose from my
on always ascribing Miss Vernon's con-
he influence of some one individual

non's conduct; and it was with a burning
of discovering, or rather of detecting, su
val, that I stationed myself in the garden t
the moment when the lights should appea
library windows.

So eager, however, was my impatience
commenced my watch for a phenomenon
could not appear until darkness, a full ho
fore the daylight disappeared, upon a Jul
ing. It was Sabbath, and all the walk
still and solitary. I walked up and do
some time enjoying the refreshing cooln
summer evening, and meditating on the pr
consequences of my enterprise. The fre
balmy air of the garden, impregnated w
grance, produced its usual sedative effe
my over-heated and feverish blood; and a
took place, the turmoil of my mind bega
portionally to abate, and I was led to q
the right I had to interfere with Miss V
secrets, or with those of my uncle's family.
was it to me whom my uncle might chuse
ceal in his house, where I was myself a
only by tolerance? And what title had I
into the affairs of Miss Vernon, fraught,

ll more important service to Miss Ver-
se frank simplicity of character exposed
many risks in maintaining a private cor-
nce, perhaps with a person of doubtful
rous character. If I seemed to intrude
n her confidence, it was with the gene-
disinterested (yes, I even ventured to
ne *disinterested*) intention of guiding,
g, and protecting her against craft,—
nalice, — above all, against the secret
or whom she had chosen for her con-
Such were the arguments which my will
eferred to my conscience, as coin which
be current; and which conscience, like
ing shopkeeper, was contented to ac-
ner than come to an open breach with
er, though more than doubting that the
as spurious.

I paced the green alleys, debating these
o and *con*, I suddenly lighted upon An-
rservice, perched up like a statue by a
bee-hives, in an attitude of devout
ation, one eye, however, watching the
of the little irritable citizens, who were
n their straw-thatched mansion for the

« I was
Quackleb
the Midd
closing hi
his horn s
where he

« And
attention,

« They
plied the
week to h
that they
and keep
But ther
the e'en-

« You
did, And

« Claut
ridge," re
sneer, —
honour's
heard th
sark yond
tles, main
and to th
song, an

Quackleben's Flower of a Sweet Savour
the Middenstead of this World,» said
closing his book at my appearance, and
his horn spectacles, by way of mark, at t
where he had been reading.

« And the bees, I observe, were divid
attention, Andrew, with the learned au

« They are a contumacious generati
plied the gardener; « they hae sax day
week to hive on, and yet it's a common
that they will aye swarm on the Sabb
and keep folk at hame frae hearing the
But there's nae preaching at Graneagai
the e'en—that's aye ae mercy.»

« You might have gone to parish ch
did, Andrew, and heard an excellent dis

« Clauts o' cauld parridge—clauts o' ca
ridge,» replied Andrew, with a most sup
sneer, — « gude aneugh for dogs, begg
honour's pardon — Aye! I might nae d
heard the curate linking awa' at it in h
sark yonder, and the musicians playing
tles, mair like a penny wedding than a s
and to the boot of that, I might hae gaen
song, and heard Daddie Docharty mum

ng to Greystock, or some o' thae west
ulds. There's an unco stir amang
now. They are as busy as my bees
ain them—that I suld even the puir
ıe like o' papists. Ye see this is the
rm, and whiles they will swarm off
noon. The first swarm set off sune
ning. But I am thinking they are set-
ır skeps for the night. Sae I wuss
r good night, and grace, and muckle

, Andrew retreated; but often cast a
ıce upon the *skeps*, as he called the

lirectly gained from him an import-
f information, that Father Vaughan,
s not supposed to be at the Hall. If,
here appeared light in the windows
y this evening, it either could not be
as observing a very secret and suspi-
f conduct. I waited with impatience
sun-set and of twilight. It had hard-
ere a gleam from the windows of the
seen, dimly distinguishable amidst
during light of evening. I marked

house, an
ments wit
to keep hi
the library
was upon
within,—
Vernon al

Diana a
sudden e
could not
ance a deg
fore rema
be produ
calm in

conscienc
seemed m
the embar

« Has a
« Has any
« No on
confusion

« It lies
the table.

In rem
which I

house, and, avoiding the more frequente
ments with the consciousness of one who
to keep his purpose secret, I reached the
the library,—hesitated for a moment as n
was upon the latch, — heard a suppress
within, — opened the door, — and foun
Vernon alone.

Diana appeared surprised, — whether
sudden entrance, or for some other c
could not guess; but there was in her
ance a degree of flutter, which I had ne
fore remarked, and which I knew cou
be produced by unusual emotion. Yet
calm in a moment; and such is the f
conscience, that I, who studied to surpr
seemed myself the surprised, and was c
the embarrassed person.

« Has any thing happened?» said Miss V
« Has any one arrived at the Hall?»

« No one that I know of,» I answered, i
confusion; « I only sought the Orlando.»

« It lies there,» said Miss Vernon, poi
the table.

In removing one two books to get
which I pretended to seek, I was, in tru

is one of the gloves of my grandfa-
original of the superb Vandyke which
e.»

e thought something more than her
tion was necessary, to make her as-
ıe, she opened a drawer of the large
ble, and, taking out another glove,
wards me. When a temper naturally
stoops to equivocate or to dissemble,
s pain with which the unwonted task
d, often induces the hearer to doubt
ticity of the tale. I cast a hasty glance
ves, and then replied gravely «The
emble each other, doubtless, in the
embroidery; but they cannot form a
they both belong to the right hand.»
her lip with anger, and again coloured

o right to expose me,» she replied,
ness; «some friends would have only
m what I said, that I chose to give no
explanation of a circumstance which
one—at least to a stranger. You have
tter, and have made me feel, not only
ess of duplicity, but my own inade-

—whom I»——She paused.

I was irritated at her manner, and fi
the blank in my own way. « Whom sh
Miss Vernon would say.»

« And if I do say so,» she replied, ha
« by whom shall my affection be called
count?»

« Not by me, Miss Vernon, assuredly.
treat you to hold me acquitted of such pr
tion. «*But,*» I continued, with some em
for I was now piqued in return, « I hop
Vernon will pardon a friend, from wh
seems disposed to withdraw the title,
serving»——

« Observe nothing, sir,» she interrupte
some vehemence, « excepting that I will
be doubted nor questioned. There d
exist one by whom I will be either inter
or judged; and if you sought this unusu
of presenting yourself, in order to spy u
privacy, the friendship or interest with
you pretend to regard me, is a poor exc
your uncivil curiosity.»

« I relieve you of my presence,» said
pride equal to her own; for my temper h

so rapid as to seem almost instinct-
ok me, and, catching hold of my arm,
with that air of authority which she
himsically assume, and which, from
and simplicity of her manner, had
peculiarly interesting.

Mr Frank,» she said; you are not to
that way neither; I am not so amply
ith friends, that I can afford to throw
the ungrateful and the selfish. Mark
Mr Francis Osbaldistone; you shall
ing of this mysterious glove,» and she
as she spoke—«nothing—no, not a
more than you know already; and yet
ermit it to be a gauntlet of strife and
etwixt us. My time here,» she said,
o a tone somewhat softer, «must
be very short; yours must be still
Ve are soon to part, never to meet
not let us quarrel, or make my mys-
eries the pretext for farther embitter-
hours we shall ever pass together on
eternity.»

t know, Tresham, by what witchery
ting creature obtained such complete

preference of her mysterious confidant
yet, while I was on the point of leaving th
ment, and breaking with her for ever, it
but a change of look and tone from tha
and haughty resentment, to that of k
playful despotism, again shaded off into
choly and serious feeling, to lead me bac
seat, her willing subject, on her own har

« What does this avail?» said I, as I sat
« What can this avail, Miss Vernon? Why
I witness embarrassments which I cannot
and mysteries which I offend you eve
tempting to penetrate? Inexperienced
are in the world, you must still be awar
beautiful young woman can have but o
friend. Even in a male friend, I should
lous of a confidence shared with a thir
unknown and concealed; but with *yo*
Vernon»——

« You are, of course, jealous, in all th
and moods of that amicable passion. I
good friend, you have all this time spoke
but the paltry gossip which simpletons
from play-books and romances, till th
mere cant a real and powerful influen

ır reach as if I were man, or you wo-
peak truth,» she added, after a mo-
tation, « even though I am so com-
he decorum of my sex as to blush a
own plain dealing, we cannot marry,
; and we ought not, if we could.»
ainly, Tresham, she did blush most
as she made this cruel declaration. I
o attack both her positions, entirely
hose very suspicions which had been
n the course of the evening, but she
with a cold firmness which approach-
ty.

say is sober and indisputable truth,
will neither hear question nor expla-
e are therefore friends, Mr Osbaldi-
e we not?» She held out her hand,
mine, added, — « And nothing to each
or henceforward, excepting friends.»
o my hand. I sunk it and my head
ly *overcrowed*, as Spenser would have
y the mingled kindness and firmness
nner. She hastened to change the

a letter,» she said, « directed for you,

service.»

I opened the letter, and glanced ove
tents—the unfolded sheet of paper drop
my hands, with the involuntary exc
« Gracious Heaven! my folly and dis
has ruined my father!»

Miss Vernon rose with looks of real
tionate alarm. « You grow pale—you
shall I bring you a glass of water?
Mr Osbaldistone, and a firm one. Is y
—is he no more?»

« He lives,» said I, « thank God! bu
distress and difficulty »——

« If that be all, despair not. May I
letter?» she said, taking it up.

I assented, hardly knowing what I s
read it with great attention.

« Who is this Mr Tresham, who sign
ter?»

« My father's partner,» (your own go
Will,) « but he is little in the habit of a
sonally in the business of the house.»

« He writes here,» said Miss Verno
rious letters sent to you previously.»

« I have received none of them,» I r

at he has not since been heard of.»
t too true.»
ere has been,» she added, looking «
« a head-clerk, or some such person,
n—Owen—dispatched to Glasgow, to
rshleigh, if possible, and you are en-
epair to the same place and assist him
arches.»
en so, and I must depart instantly.»
ut one moment,» said Miss Vernon.
to me that the worst which can come
tter will be the loss of a certain sum of
d can that bring tears into your eyes?
, Mr Osbaldistone!»
o me injustice, Miss Vernon,» I an-
« I grieve not for the loss, but for the
ch I know it will produce on the spirits
n of my father, to whom mercantile
s honour; and who, if declared insol-
ld sink into the grave, oppressed by a
rief, remorse, and despair, like that of
onvicted of cowardice, or a man of ho-
had lost his rank and character in so-
l this I might have prevented by a tri-
fice of the foolish pride and indolence
coiled from sharing the labours of his

and unconscientious scheme of plund
benefactor, what prospect is there that
means of frustrating a plan so deeply la

«The prospect, indeed, may be u
but, on the other hand, there is no pos
your doing any service to your father b
ing here. — Remember, had you bee
post destined for you, this disaster
have happened; hasten to that whic
pointed out, and it may possibly be re
Yet stay—do not leave this room until

She left me in confusion and amazem
which, however, I could find a lucid i
admire the firmness, composure, and pr
mind, which Miss Vernon seemed to p
every crisis, however sudden.

In a few minutes she returned with
paper in her hand, folded and sealed
ter, but without address. «I trust y
said, «with this proof of my friendship
I have the most perfect confidence in
nour. If I understand the nature of
tress rightly, the funds in Rashleigh's p
must be recovered by a certain day—
of September, I think, is named, in o

said Diana, « in that case my little Pa-
be of use to you.—You have heard of
tained in a letter. Take this packet;
en it until other and ordinary means
l; if you succeed by your own exer-
ust to your honour for destroying it
pening or suffering it to be opened.
you may break the seal within ten
e fated day, and you will find direc-
h may possibly be of service to you.—
nk; we never meet more—but some-
on your friend Die Vernon.»
nded her hand, but I clasped her to
She sighed as she extricated herself
mbrace which she permitted, escaped
r which led to her own apartment,
ner no more.

THERE
evils di
distract
tory op
overwh
ed at
so mu
father'
selves
the ne
had fu
false
give b
to the
operat
a comp
betwe
I gaine

tle Pa-
ard of
acket;
means
exer-
ing it
ened.
n ten
direc-
ou.—
ome-
er to
erself
aped
ment,

CHAPTER V.

And hurry, hurry, off they rode,
As fast as fast might be;
Hurra, hurra, the dead can ride,
Dost fear to ride with me?

BURGHER

THERE is one advantage in an accum
evils differing in cause and character
distraction which they afford by their
tory operation prevents the patient fr
overwhelmed under either. I was dee
ed at my separation from Miss Vernon
so much so as I should have been ha
father's apprehended distresses forc
selves on my attention; and I was dist
the news of Mr Tresham, yet less so th
had fully occupied my mind. I was
false lover nor an unfeeling son; but
give but a certain portion of distressful
to the causes which demand them, a
operate at once, our sympathy, like the
a compounding bankrupt, can only b
between them. Such were my reflecti
I gained my apartment—it seems, from

that my old friend was to be heard of
MacVittie, MacFin, and Company, mer-
the Gallowgate of the said town. It
lluded to several letters, which, as it
to me, must have miscarried or have
rcepted, and complained of my obdu-
ce in terms which would have been
just, had my letters reached their pur-
stination. I was amazed as I read.
spirit of Rashleigh walked around me,
ired up these doubts and difficulties by
vas surrounded, I could not doubt for
it; yet it was frightful to conceive the
combined villainy and power which he
e employed to the perpetration of his
Let me do myself justice in one re-
e evil of parting from Miss Vernon,
distressing it might in other respects
other time have appeared to me, sunk
ordinate consideration when I thought
angers impending over my father. I
nyself set a high estimation on wealth,
the affectation of most young men of
agination, who suppose that they can
spense with the possession of money,

My mind, therefore, was bent on ave
catastrophe, with an intensity which th
could not have produced had it referr
own fortunes; and the result of my de
was a firm resolution to depart from
stone-Hall the next day, and wend my
out loss of time to meet Owen at Gla
did not hold it expedient to intimate
ture to my uncle otherwise than by
letter of thanks for his hospitality, assu
that sudden and important business p
my offering them in person. I knew
old knight would readily excuse cerem
I had such a belief in the extent and
character of Rashleigh's machinations,
some apprehension of his having provid
to intercept a journey which was un
with a view to disconcert them, if m
ture were publicly announced at Osba
Hall.

I therefore determined to set off on
ney with day-light in the ensuing morn
to gain the neighbouring kingdom of
before any idea of my departure was en
at the Hall; but one impediment of cons
was likely to prevent that speed which

h. Late as it was, I set off with the in-
of ascertaining this important point, and
few minutes walk reached the dwelling
ardener.

ew's dwelling was situated at no great dis-
om the exterior wall of the garden, a
omfortable Northumbrian cottage, built
s roughly dressed with the hammer, and
the windows and doors decorated with
eavy architraves, or lintels, as they are
of hewn stone, and its roof covered with
rey flags, instead of slates, thatch, or tiles.
nell pear-tree at one end of the cottage, a
and flower-plot of a rood in extent, in
nd a kitchen-garden behind; a paddock
w, and a small field, cultivated with seve-
s of grain rather for the benefit of the
than for sale, announced the warm and
comforts which Old England, even at
st northern extremity, extends to her
t inhabitants.

approached the mansion of the sapient
, I heard a noise, which, being of a na-
culiarly solemn, nasal, and prolonged, led
hink that Andrew, according to the de-
d meritorious custom of his countrymen,

bouring Papists and Church-of-Englan
brands, as he expressed it, snatched ou
burning, on whom he used to exercise
ritual gifts, in defiance alike of father V
father Docharty, Rashleigh, and all the v
Catholics around him, who deemed his i
ence on such occasions an act of heretica
loping. I conceived it likely, therefo
the well-disposed neighbours might have
bled to hold some chapel of ease of this
The noise, however, when I listened to
accurately, seemed to proceed entirely f
lungs of the said Andrew; and when
rupted it by entering the house, I found
vice alone, combatting, as he best cou
long words and hard names, and readin
for the purpose of his own edification, a
of controversial divinity. «I was just
spell,» said he, laying aside the huge
lume as I entered, «of the worthy Docto
foot.»

«Lightfoot!» I replied, looking at the
rous volume with some surprise; «sur
author was unhappily named.»

«Lightfoot was his name, sir; a divine

winna gar them keep their distance, I
hat will.»
ed with a bogle!» said I; « what do you
that, 'Andrew?»
,» said Andrew,» is as muckle as to say
a ghaist—gude preserve us, I say again!»
d by a ghost, Andrew! how am I to un-
that?»
not say flay'd,» replied Andrew, « but
at is, I got a fleg, and was ready to jump
skin, though naebody offered to whirl
body as a man wad bark a tree.»
a truce to your terrors in the present
drew, and I wish to know whether you
t me the nearest way to a town in your
of Scotland, called Glasgow?»
wn ca'd Glasgow!» echoed Andrew Fair-
« Glasgow's a city, man—And is't the
lasgow ye were speering if I kenn'd?—
ld ail me to ken it?—it's no that dooms
my ain parish of Dreepdaily, that lies a
arther to the west. But what may your
e gaun to Glasgow for?»
cular business.»
's as muckle as to say, speer nae ques-

« Unquestionably — my business is p
and if you can find any lad to accomp
I'll pay him handsomely.»

«This is no a day to speak o' carnal m
said Andrew, casting his eyes upwards;
it were na Sabbath at e'en I wad speer
wad be content to gi'e to ane that wad
pleasant company on the road, and te
names of the gentlemen's and nobleme
and castles, and count their kin to ye?»

« I tell you, all I want to know is th
must travel; I will pay the fellow to his
tion — I will give him any thing in reason

« Any thing,» replied Andrew, « is n
and this lad that I am speaking o' ke
short cuts and queer bye-paths through
and» — —

« I have no time to talk about it, And
you make the bargain for me your own

« Aha! that's speaking to the purpo
swered Andrew. — « I am thinking, sinc
that sae it is, I'll be the lad that will g
mysel.»

«You, Andrew? how will you get av
your employment?»

leave your service then?—but will you
your wages?»
doubt there will be a certain loss; but
ae siller o' the laird's in my hands that I
the apples in the auld orchyard, and a
gain the folk had that bought them—a
reen trash—and yet Sir Hildebrand's as
hae the siller (that is, the steward is as
about it) as if they had been a' gowden
—and then there's the siller for the seeds
inking the wage will be in a manner de-
ade up—But doubtless your honour will
my risk of loss when we won to Glas-
d ye'll be for setting out forthwith?»
ay-break in the morning.»
's something o' the suddenest—whare
ind a naig?—Stay—I ken just the beast
answer me.»
ve in the morning then, Andrew, you
t me at the head of the avenue.»
a fear o' me (that I suld say sae) missing
e,» replied Andrew very briskly; «and,
t advise, we wad be aff twa hours ear-
ken the way, dark or light, as weel as
lph Ronaldson, that's travelled ower
oor in the country-side, and does na

« The bogle! the bogle! what if it sho
out upon us?—I downa forgather wi' th
twice in the four-and-twenty hours.»

« Pooh! pooh!» I exclaimed, breaki
from him, « fear nothing from the next
the earth contains living fiends who ca
themselves without assistance, were th
host that fell with Lucifer to return to
abet them.»

With these words, the import of wh
suggested by my own situation, I left
habitation and returned to the Hall.

I made the few preparations which
cessary for my proposed journey, exam
loaded my pistols, and then threw mys
bed, to obtain, if possible, a brief slee
the fatigue of a long and anxious journ
ture, exhausted by the tumultuous agi
the day, was kinder to me than I expe
I sunk into a deep and profound sle
which, however, I started as the old clo
two from a turret adjoining to my bed-
I instantly arose, struck a light, wrote
I proposed to leave for my uncle, an
behind me such articles of dress as w
brous in carriage, I deposited the re

paced up the old avenue, on which the
moon threw its light with a pale and
tinge, I looked back with a deep and
sigh towards the walls which contained
ernon, under the despondent impression
had probably parted to meet no more. It
possible among the long and irregular
Gothic casements, which now looked
white in the moon light, to distinguish
the apartment which she inhabited.
lost to me already," thought I, as my
dered over the dim and undistinguish-
ricacies of architecture offered by the
ht view of Osbaldistone-Hall — "She
o me already, ere I have left the place
he inhabits! What hope is there of my
ing any correspondence with her when
shall lie between?"

I paused in a reverie of no very pleas-
re, the "iron tongue of time told three
e drowsy ear of night," and reminded
e necessity of keeping my appointment
erson of a less interesting description and
nce--Andrew Fairservice.

gate of the avenue I found a horseman
l in the shadow of the wall, but it was

much brisker pace than I would have
mended; and so well did he obey my inj
of keeping silence, that he would retur
swer to my repeated enquiries into the
such unnecessary haste. Extricating c
by short cuts, known to Andrew, from
merous stony lanes and bye-paths whic
sected each other in the vicinity of t
we reached the open heath; and ridin
across it, took our course among barren hil
divide England from Scotland on what
ed the Middle Marches. The way, or ra
broken track which we occupied, was
interchange of bog and shingles; neve
Andrew relented nothing of his speed,
ted manfully forward at the rate of eig
miles an hour. I was surprised and pro
the fellow's obstinate persistance, for v
abrupt ascents and descents over grou
very break-neck character, and traver
edge of precipices, where a slip of the
feet would have consigned the rider t
death. The moon, at best, afforded a
and imperfect light; but in some places
so much under the shade of the mount

bly diverting my thoughts from the va-
nful reflections which must otherwise
ssed on my mind. But at length, after
; repeatedly to Andrew to ride slower, I
eriously incensed at his impudent per-
e in refusing either to obey or to reply
My anger was, however, quite impotent.
ted once or twice to get up along-side of
villed guide, with the purpose of knock-
off his horse with the butt-end of my
ut Andrew was better mounted than I,
er the spirit of the animal which he be-
or more probably some presentiment of
intentions towards him, induced him to
his pace whenever I attempted to make
n. On the other hand, I was compelled
my spurs to keep him in sight, for with-
guidance I was too well aware that I
ever find my way through the howling
ess which we now traversed at such an
d pace. I was so angry at length, that I
ed to have recourse to my pistols, and
ullet after the Hotspur Andrew, which
top his fiery-footed career, if he did not
of his own accord. Apparently this
ade some impression on the tympanum

you s
ing pa
tribut
gone
drops
inflam
quen
« W
with
« M
you th
so mu
to be
« A
o' he
mayb
biggi
naebo
to do
bran
waste
Th
stance
with
requi
futur

ing passion, to which, by the way, no
tributes more than the having recei
gone a spice of personal fear, which,
drops of water flung on a glowing fire
inflame the ardour which it is insu
quench.

« What's your honour's wull?» replie
with impenetrable gravity.

« My will, you rascal?—I have been
you this hour to ride slower, and you
so much as answered me—Are you dru
to behave so?»

« An it like your honour, I am some
o' hearing; and I'll no deny but I m
maybe ta'en a stirrup-cup at parting fr
bigging whare I hae dwalt sae lang;
naebody to pledge me, nae doubt I w
to do myself reason, or else leave the
brandy stoup to thae papists, and tha
waste, as your honour kens.»

This might be all very true, and m
stances required that I should be on
with my guide; I therefore satisfied m
requiring of him to take his directions
future concerning the rate of travelli

t to tak the night air on thae moors
cordial o' clow-gilliflower water, or a
ndy or aquavitæ, or sic like creature-
I hae taen the bent ower the Otter-
a hundred times, day and night, and
d find the way unless I had taen my
mair by token that I had whiles twa
ers o' brandy on ilk side o' me.»

er words, Andrew, you were a smug-
does a man of your strict principles
yourself to cheat the revenue?»

ere spoiling o' the Egyptians,» replied
«puir auld Scotland suffered aneugh
ackguard loons o' excisemen and gau-
hae come down on her like locusts
sad and sorrowfu' Union; it's the part
son to bring her a soup o' something
keep up her auld heart, and that will
hey, the ill-fa'ard thieves.»

ore particular enquiry, I found Andrew
iently travelled these mountain paths
gler, both before and after his establish-
sbaldistone-Hall, a circumstance which
of importance to me, as it proved his
s a guide, notwithstanding the escapade
he had been guilty at his outset. Even

shewed symptoms of a desire to acc
pace, as if he feared some pursuit fro
These appearances of alarm gradually d
as we reached the top of a high bl
which ran nearly east and west for ab
with a very steep descent on either s
pale beams of the morning were now
ing the horizon, when Andrew cast a l
him, and not seeing the appearance o
being on the moors which he had tra
hard features gradually unbent, as he
tled, then sung, with much glee and
lody, the end of one of his native son

« Jenny lass! I think I hae her
Ower the moor amang the heather;
All their clan shall never get her. »

He patted at the same time the neck o
which had carried him so gallantly; a
tention being directed by that action
mal, I instantly recognized a favourit
Thorncliff Osbaldistone. « How is
said I sternly; « that is Master T
mare ! »

« I'll no say but she may aiblins ha

eil a boddle wad he pay me back again,
e o' raddling my banes, as he ca'd it,
ked him but for my ain back again—
nk it will riddle him or he gets his horse
Border again—unless he pays me plack
bee, he sall never see a hair o' her tail.
nny chield at Loughmaben, a bit writer
ut me in the way to sort him—Steal the
na, far be the sin o' theft frae Andrew
ce—I have just arrested her *jurisdic-*
dandy causey. Thae are bonnie writer
maist like the language o' huz gardners
r learned men—it's a pity they're sae
ne three words were a' that Andrew got
law-plea, and four ankers o' as gude
was e'er coupit ower craig—Hech sirs!
a dear thing."
are likely to find it much dearer than
bose, Andrew, if you proceed in this
paying yourself, without legal autho-

tout, we're in Scotland now (be praised
d I can find baith friends and lawyers,
ges too, as weel as ony Osbaldistone
a'. My mither's mither's third cousin
in to the Provost o' Dumfries, and he

I hae gien them gude day.»

I was highly provoked at this achieve
Andrew, and considered it as a hard fate
a second time threw me into collision wit
son of such irregular practices. I dete
however, to buy the mare of him, w
should reach the end of our journey, a
her back to my cousin at Osbaldistone-Ha
with this purpose of reparation, I reso
make my uncle acquainted from the ne
town. It was needless, I thought, to
with Andrew in the mean time, who ha
all, acted not very unnaturally for a perso
circumstances. I therefore smothered
sentment, and asked him, what he mean
last expressions, that there would be littl
Northumberland by and bye?»

«Law!» said Andrew, «hout, aye—there
club-law eneugh. The priests and the
ficers, and thae papist cattle that hae been
ing abroad, because they durst na bide a
are a' fleeing thick in Northumberland
and thae corbies dinna gather without the
carrion. As sure as ye live, his honour Si
brand is gaun to stick his horn in the bog-

ere on the eve of some desperate en-
But, conscious it did not become me
on my uncle's words and actions, I
avoided than availed myself of any
y which occurred of remarking upon
f the times. Andrew Fairservice felt
estraint, and doubtless spoke very
ting his conviction, that some despe-
were in agitation, as a reason which
l his resolution to leave the Hall.
rvants," he stated, « with the tenantry
, had been all regularly enrolled and
and they wanted me to take arms also.
in nae siccan troop—they little kenn'd
at asked him. I'll fight when I like
t it sall neither be for the hoor of
or ony hoor in England."

At the fi
guide sou
consult up
verting int
creature,"
one of tho
still some
district.
jection of
seems, beer
fidential fri
great dism
frankness,
absence, be
the county,
justice all suc
Mr Andrew
this alert me

CHAPTER VI.

Where longs to fall yon rifted spire,
As weary of the insulting air;
The poet's thought, the warrior's fire,
The lover's sighs are sleeping there.

LANGHORNE

AT the first Scotch town which we reach
guide sought out his friend and counsel
consult upon the proper and legal means
verting into his own lawful property the «
creature,» which was at present his own
one of those slight-of-hand arrangements,
still sometimes took place in that once
district. I was somewhat diverted with t
jection of his looks on his return. He
seems, been rather too communicative to b
fidential friend, the attorney; and learne
great dismay, in return for his unsusp
frankness, that Mr Touthope had, duri
absence, been appointed clerk to the pe
the county, and was bound to communi
justice all such achievements as that of his
Mr Andrew Fairservice. There was a ne
this alert member of police stated, for ar

roposal, but made a present to Andrew
-winded and spavined poney, in order
im to pursue his journey. It is true,
d this act of generosity by exacting
Andrew an absolute cession of his
nterest in the gallant palfrey of Thorn-
istone; a transference which Mr Tout-
sented as of very little consequence,
nfortunate friend, as he facetiously
vas likely to get nothing of the mare
he halter.

seemed woeful and disconcerted, as I
ut of him these particulars; for his
ride was cruelly pinched by being
to admit that attorneys were attorneys
es of the Tweed; and that Mr Clerk
was not a farthing more sterling coin
erk Jobson.

na hae vexed him half sae muckle to
heated out o' what might amaist be
von with the peril o' his craig, had it
mang the Inglishers; but it was an
to see hawks pike out hawks' een, or
Scot cheat anither. But nae doubt

during our journey.

For my own part, I held myself, as thi
turned out, acquitted of all charge of th
and wrote to my uncle the circumstance
which she was carried into Scotland, con
with informing him that she was in the h
Justice, and her worthy representatives,
Trumbull and Mr Clerk Touthope, to w
referred him for farther particulars. W
the property returned to the Northumbr
hunter, or continued to bear the person
Scottish attorney, it is unneccessary for
present to say.

We now pursued our journey to the
westward, at a rate much slower than
which we had achieved our nocturnal
from England. One chain of barren an
teresting hills succeeded another, until th
fertile vale of Clyde opened upon us, an
such dispatch as we might we gained the
or, as my guide pertinaciously termed it,
of Glasgow. Of late years, I understand
fully deserved the name, which, by a sort
tical second sight, my guide distinguished
extensive and increasing trade with th

, betwixt want of capital, and the
lousy of the English, the merchants
l were as yet excluded, in a great
rom the exercise of the privileges
memorable treaty conferred on them.
y upon the wrong side of the island
ating in the east country or conti-
le, by which the trifling commerce
luced in Scotland chiefly supported
, though she then gave small pro-
e commercial eminence to which, I
ed, she seems now likely one day to
gow, as the principal central town of
district of Scotland, was a place of
le rank and importance. The broad
ning Clyde, which flows so near its
the means of an inland navigation of
rtance. Not only the fertile plains in
ate neighbourhood, but the districts
Dumfries regarded Glasgow as their
which they transmitted their produce,
d in return such necessaries and luxu-
r consumption required.
ky mountains of the Western High-

dissonant sounds of their language, w
mountaineers, armed even while engage
peaceful occupation with musket an
sword, dagger, and target, stared with
ment on the articles of luxury of wh
knew not the use, and with avidity whi
ed somewhat alarming upon the articl
they knew and valued. It is always wit
ingness that the Highlander quits his
and at this early period it was like teari
from its rock to plant him elsewhere.
then the mountain glens were over-peop
thinned occasionally by famine or by th
and many of their inhabitants strayed
Glasgow — there formed settlements
sought and found employment, thoug
ent, indeed, from those of their nati
This supply of a hardy and useful po
was of consequence to the prosperit
place, furnished the means of carryin
few manufactures which the town alrea
ed, and laid the foundation of its futu
perity.

The exterior of the city correspon

which most English towns are in
e deprived, by the slight, unsubstan-
ishable quality and appearance of
th which they are constructed.
estern metropolis of Scotland, my
arrived upon a Thursday morning.
aled from the steeple, and the num-
le who thronged the streets, and
e churches, announced that this was
ship. We alighted at the door of a
vife, as Andrew called her, the Oste-
ther Chaucer, by whom we were ci-
. My first impulse, of course, was to
en, but upon enquiry I found that
would be in vain, « until kirk-time
Not only did my landlady and guide
e me that there wadna be a living
ounting-house of Messrs MacVittie,
Company, to which Owen's letter
but, moreover, « far less would I
he partners there. They were se-
nd wad be where a' gude Christians
t sic a time, and that was in the Ba-
Kirk. »

of worship, as much with the purpose
ing, if possible, whether Owen had a
Glasgow, as with any great expectation
cation. My hopes were exalted by the
that if Mr Ephraim MacVittie (worthy m
in the land of life, he would surely ho
Barony Kirk that day with his presence
he chanced to have a stranger within
doubtless he would bring him to the c
with him. This probability determine
tions, and, under the escort of the fa
drew, I set forth for the Barony Kirk.

Upon this occasion, however, I had l
sion for his guidance; for the crowd w
ed its way up a steep and rough paved
hear the most popular preacher in th
Scotland, would of itself have swept
with it. Upon attaining the summit o
we turned to the left, and a large pair
doors admitted me, amongst others, into
and extensive burying place which surr
Minster or Cathedral Church of Glasgow
is of a gloomy and massive, rather than
gant, style of Gothic architecture; but it
character is so strongly preserved, an

d massive pile has the appearance
equestered solitude. High walls
the buildings of the city on one
other, it is bounded by a ravine,
epth of which, and invisible to the
a wandering rivulet, adding, by its
to the imposing solemnity of the
e opposite side of the ravine rises a
vered with fir-trees closely planted,
shade extends itself over the ceme-
ppropriate and gloomy effect. The
tself had a peculiar character; for
lity extensive, it is small in propor-
umber of respectable inhabitants
rred within it, and whose graves
covered with tomb-stones. There
o room for the long rank grass,
e ordinary case, partially clothes
these retreats, where the wicked
oubling, and the weary are at rest.
t monumental stones are placed so
other, that the precincts appear to
h them, and, though roofed only

ed me of the roll of the prophet, w
« written within and without, and th
written therein lamentations and mou
woe. »

The Cathedral itself corresponds in i
majesty with these accompaniments.
that its appearance is heavy, yet that
produced would be destroyed were it
more ornamental. It is the only mo
church in Scotland, excepting, as I am
the cathedral of Kirkwall in the Orkn
remained uninjured at the Reformatio
drew Fairservice, who saw with grea
effect which it produced upon my min
counted for its preservation. « Ah! i
kirk—nane o' yere whig-maleeries and
lies and open-steek hems about it—a' s
jointed mason-wark, that will stand as
warld, keep hands and gunpowther af
amaist a doun-come lang syne at the
tion, when they pu'd doun the kirks of S
and Perth, and thereawa, to cleanse t
pery, and idolatry, and image worshi

irths in gaun through siccan rough
y rang the common bell, and as-
rain bands wi' took o' drum—by
worthy James Rabat was Dean o'
r—(and a gude mason he was him-
the keener to keep up the auld
he trades assembled, and offered
tle to the commons, rather than
ld coup the crans, as they had done
t was na for luve o' Paperie—na,
uld ever say that o' the trades o'
they sune cam to an agreement to
latrous statues of sants (sorrow be
o' their neuks—And sae the bits o'
ere broken in pieces by Scripture
flung into the Molendinar Burn,
irk stood as crouse as a cat when
imed aff her, and a'body was alike
I hae heard wise folk say, that if
been done in ilka kirk in Scotland,
d just hae been as pure as it is e'en
vad had mair Christian-like kirks;
sae lang in England, that naething
t o' my head, that the dog-kennel

CHAPTER VII.

——————It strikes an awe
ror on my aching sight; the tombs
onumental caves of death look cold,
oot a chillness to the trembling heart.

Mourning Bride.

NDING the impatience of my con-
d not forbear to pause and gaze for
s on the exterior of the building,
e impressively dignified by the so-
ensued when its hitherto open
osed, after having, as it were, de-
ultitudes which had lately crowded
rd, but now, enclosed within the
e engaged, as the choral swell of
within announced to us, in the so-
s of devotion. The sound of so ma-
ited by the distance into one har-
eed from those harsh discordances
ear when heard more near, uniting
muring brook, and the wind which
t the old firs, affected me with a
mity. All nature, as invoked by the
se verses they chaunted, seemed

one took a share, seemed so superior i
that which was recited by musicians,
son which they had learned by rote, th
the Scottish worship all the advantage
over acting.

As I lingered to catch more of th
sound, Andrew, whose impatience be
governable, pulled me by the sleeve
awa', sir—Come awa', we maunna be la
in to disturb the worship; if we bide
searchers will be on us, and carry us to
house for being idlers in kirk-time.»

Thus admonished, I followed my g
not, as I had supposed, into the body
thedral. « This gate—this gate, sir!» h
ed, dragging me off as I made towards
entrance of the buildings,— « 'There's
rife law-wark gaun on yonder—carnal
as dow'd and as fusionless as rue leave
—Here's the real savour of doctrine.»

So saying, he entered a small low-arc
secured by a wicket, which a grave-loo
son seemed on the point of closing, and
ed several steps as if into the funeral

which was seated with pews, and
urch. The part of the vaults thus oc-
gh capable of containing a congrega-
hundreds, bore a small proportion
r and more extensive caverns which
nd what may be termed the inhabit-
n those waste regions of oblivion,
rs and tattered escutcheons indicat-
of those who were once, doubtless,
Israel.» Inscriptions, which could
l by the painful antiquary, in lan-
plete as the act of devotional charity
mplored, invited the passengers to
souls of those whose bodies rested
rrounded by these receptacles of
ns of mortality, I found a numerous
engaged in the act of prayer. The
rm this duty in a standing, instead
posture, more, perhaps, to take as
nction as possible from the ritual of
or any better reason, since I have
t in their family worship, as doubt-
rivate devotions, they adopt in their
ddress to the Deity that posture

the sam
my mind
it was n
seats tha
sideratio
At th
men pu
had the
drew an
too late i
commod
other pe
sort of ri
gation.
have alr
audience
ed on the

* I have i
and the perf
to see these
city, satisfac
publications
commentaries
ingenuity cla
many persons
of which I my

my mind to join in the devotion of the d
it was not till the congregation resume
seats that my attention was diverted to t
sideration of the appearance of all aroun

At the conclusion of the prayer, most
men put on their hats or bonnets, and
had the happiness to have seats sate dow
drew and I were not of this number, havi
too late in entering the church to secure
commodation. We stood among a nu
other persons in the same situation, fo
sort of ring around the seated part of the
gation. Behind and around us were the
have already described; before us the
audience, dimly shewn by the light which
ed on their faces, through one or two low

* I have in vain laboured to discover this gentlem
and the period of his incumbency. I do not, howev
to see these points, with some others which may elud
city, satisfactorily elucidated by one or other of the
publications which have devoted their pages to e
commentaries on my former volumes; and whose re
ingenuity claim my peculiar gratitude, for having
many persons and circumstances connected with my
of which I myself never so much as dreamed.

ıe nation, with the expression of intel-
d shrewdness which it frequently ex-
seen to more advantage in the act of
or in the ranks of war, than upon light-
ore cheerful occasions of assemblage.
urse of the preacher was well qualified
h the various feelings and faculties of
ce.

infirmities had impaired the powers
originally strong and sonorous. He
text with a pronunciation somewhat
e; but when he closed the Bible,
enced his sermon, his tones gradually
ed, as he entered with vehemence
guments which he maintained. They
efly to the abstract points of the chris-
subjects grave, deep, and fathomless
ıman reason, but for which, with equal
and propriety, he sought a key in libe-
ions from the inspired writings. My
unprepared to coincide in all his rea-
r was I sure that in some instances I
mprehended his positions. But no-
d be more impressive than the eager

the enthusiastic appeals to the heart a
passions, by which popular preacher
countries win the favour of their hear

Among the attentive group which I
might be distinguished various expres
lar to those of the audience in the famo
of Paul preaching at Athens. Here sa
and intelligent Calvinist, with brows b
much as to indicate profound atter
slightly compressed ; eyes fixed on th
with an expression of decent pride,
ing the triumph of his argument ; the
of the right hand touching successive
the left, as the preacher, from argume
ment, ascended towards his conclusi
ther, with fiercer and sterner look, in
once his contempt of all who doubted
of his pastor, and his joy at the appro
nishment denounced against them. A
haps belonging to a different congreg
present only by accident or curiosity, h
pearance of internally impeaching so
the reasoning; and you might plainly r
slight motion of his head, his doubts

ctrines laid before them; while the
nales permitted their eyes occasion-
a modest circuit around the congre-
some of them, Tresham, (if my vani-
reatly deceive me,) contrived to dis-
ur friend and servant, as a handsome
ger, and an Englishman. As to the
ongregation, the stupid gaped, yawn-
till awakened by the application of
zealous neighbours' heels to their
he idle indicated their inattention by
ng of their eyes, but dared give no
ed token of weariness. Amid the
tume of coat and cloak, I could here
liscern a Highland plaid, the wearer
sting on his basket-hilt, sent his eyes
udience with the unrestrained curio-
ge wonder; and who, in all probabi-
ttentive to the sermon, for a very par-
son—because he did not understand
e in which it was delivered. The
wild look, however, of these strag-
a kind of character which the con-
uld not have exhibited without them.

Glasgow; and having illuminated the a
congregation, lost themselves in the va
the vaults behind, giving to the nearer
their labyrinth a sort of imperfect twilig
leaving their recesses in an utter darkness
gave them the appearance of being interr

I have already said, that I stood with o
the exterior circle, with my face to the p
and my back to those vaults which I
often mentioned. My position rendered
ticularly obnoxious to any interruption
arose from any slight noise occurring a
these retiring arches, where the least so
multiplied by a thousand echoes. Th
sional sound of rain-drops, which, a
through some cranny in the ruined r
successively, and plashed upon the pa
beneath, caused me turn my head mo
once to the place from whence it seemed
ceed; and when my eyes took that dire
found it difficult to withdraw them; suc
pleasure our imagination receives from
tempt to penetrate as far as possible int
tricate labyrinth, imperfectly lighted, a
biting objects which irritate our curios

ood of mind, arising perhaps from an
ty of imagination to which he was a
and the finding myself at present so-
these temptations to inattention, re-
time when I used to walk, led by his
Mr Shower's chapel, and the earnest
ns which he then laid on me to redeem
because the days were evil. At pre-
picture which my thoughts suggested,
fixing my attention, destroyed the por-
yet left, by conjuring up to my recol-
e peril in which his affairs now stood.
oured, in the lowest whisper I could
request Andrew to obtain information,
any of the gentlemen of the firm of
, etc. were at present in the congrega-
t Andrew, wrapped in profound atten-
sermon, only replied to my suggestion
unches with his elbow, as signals to me
silent. I next strained my eyes with
d success, to see, if among the sea of
faces, which bent their eyes on the
common centre, I could discover the
business-like physiognomy of Owen.

this wan-
from an
e was a
esent so-
tion, re-
d by his
earnest
redeem
At pre-
ggested,
he por-
recol-
stood.
could
ation,
m of
rega-
atten-
stion
o me
with
a of
the
r the
wen-

Tresham. My anxiety now returned o
such violence, as to overpower not on
velty of the scene around me, by wh
hitherto been diverted, but moreover
of decorum. I pulled Andrew hard by
and intimated my wish to leave the ch
pursue my investigation as I could.
obdurate in the Laigh Kirk of Glasg
the mountains of Cheviot, for some tim
me no answer; and it was only when
could not otherwise be kept quiet th
descended to inform me, that being o
church, we could not leave it till se
over, because the doors were locked
the prayers began. Having thus sp
brief and peevish whisper, Andrew ag
ed the air of intelligent and critical in
and attention to the preacher's discou

While I endeavoured to make a vir
cessity, and recal my attention to the
was again disturbed by a singular int
A voice from behind whispered distin
ear, « You are in danger in this city. »
round as if mechanically.

One or two starched and ordinary-lo

and startled look with which I sur-
n. A massive round pillar, which
behind us, might have concealed the
e instant he had uttered his myste-
on; but wherefore it was given in
e, or to what species of danger it di-
attention, or by whom the warning
l, were points on which my imagina-
elf in conjecture. It would, however,
l, be repeated, and I resolved to keep
nance turned towards the clergyman,
nisperer might be tempted to renew
nication under the idea that the first
unobserved.

succeeded. I had not resumed the
of attention to the preacher for five
hen the same voice whispered, « Lis-
o not look back.» I kept my face in
irection. « You are in danger in this
voice proceeded; « so am I—Meet
on the Brigg, at twelve preceesely—
me till the gloaming, and avoid ob-

voice ceased, and I instantly turned

plaid, I could not distinguish, which t
like a phantom, the dreary vacuity
which I have described.

I made a mechanical attempt to pu
mysterious form, which glided away,
nished in the vaulted cemetery, like th
of one of the numerous dead who reste
its precincts. I had little chance of arre
course of one obviously determined
spoken with; but that little chance
by my stumbling and falling before I h
three steps from the column. The
which occasioned my misfortune cov
disgrace; which I accounted rather l
the preacher, with that stern authori
the Scottish ministers assume for the p
keeping order in their congregations, i
ed his discourse, to desire the « prope
to take into custody the causer of this
ance in the place of worship. As the no
ever, was not repeated, the beadle, or
else he was called, did not think it nec
be rigorous in searching out the offe
that I was enabled, without attractin

say is to marry Miss Alison, if a' bowls
—she'll hae a hantle siller, if she's no
ie.»
es took the direction he pointed out.
ittie was a tall thin elderly man, with
ures, thick grey eyebrows, light eyes,
magined, a sinister expression of coun-
from which my heart recoiled. I re-
d the warning I had received in the
nd hesitated at addressing this person,
could not allege to myself any rational
f dislike or suspicion.
et in suspense, when Andrew, who mis-
esitation for bashfulness, proceeded to
e to lay it aside. « Speak till him—
him, Mr Francis—he's no provost yet,
ney say he'll be my lord neist year.
him, then—he'll gie ye a decent an-
s rich as he is, unless ye were wanting
him—they say he's dour to draw his

ediately occurred to me, that if this
were really of the churlish and avari-
osition which Andrew intimated, there

with
tie's h
gentle
the po
sion,
wher
do.
tendin
caustic
could
coupin
they w
a kirk

with desiring Andrew to enquire at Mr
tie's house the address of Mr Owen, ar
gentleman, and I charged him not to
the person from whom he received the
sion, but to bring me the result to the
where we lodged. This Andrew pro
do. He said something of the duty o
tending the evening service; but adde
causticity natural to him, that « in troth
could na keep their legs still, but wad
couping the creels ower through-stan
they wad raise the very dead folk wi' th
a kirk wi' a chimley in't was fittest for t

On the Rialto, every night at twelve,
I take my evening's walk of meditation:
There we two will meet———

Venice Preserved.

sinister augury, for which, however, I
ign no satisfactory cause, I shut myself
apartment at the inn, and having dis-
ndrew, after resisting his importunity
pany him to St Enoch's Kirk, where, he
oul-searching divine was to haud forth,»
elf seriously to consider what were best
e. I never was, what is properly called,
ous; but I suppose all men, in situations
ar doubt and difficulty, when they have
their reason to little purpose, are apt,
of despair, to abandon the reins to their
on, and be guided either altogether by
r by those whimsical impressions which
session of the mind, and to which we
as if to involuntary impulses. There
thing so singularly repulsive in the hard
of the Scotch trader, that I could not
o put myself into his hands without

was a young poet.

If danger was around me, as the
communication intimated, how could
nature, or the means of averting it, bu
ing my unknown counsellor, to who
see no reason for imputing any other
intentions. Rashleigh and his machi
curred more than once to my rememb
so rapid had my journey been, that I
suppose him apprised of my arrival i
much less prepared to play off any
against my person. In my temper
bold and confident, strong and active
and in some measure accustomed to
arms, in which the French youth o
were then initiated. I did not fear
opponent; assassination was neither
the age nor of the country; the plac
for our meeting was too public to adm
picion of meditated violence. In a v
solved to meet my mysterious counse
bridge, as he had requested, and to be
guided by circumstances. Let me n
from you, Tresham, what at the tim

t, she possessed friends and influence
;—she had furnished me with a ta-
ose power I was to invoke when all
iled me—who, then, but Diana Ver-
ed either means, knowledge, or in-
r averting the dangers, by which, as
my steps were surrounded. This
ew of my very doubtful case pressed
me again and again. It insinuated
ny thoughts, though very bashfully,
our of dinner; it displayed its attrac-
oldly during the course of my frugal
ecame so courageously intrusive dur-
eeding half hour, (aided perhaps by
of a few glasses of most excellent
with a sort of desperate attempt to
a delusive seduction, to which I felt
of yielding, I pushed my glass from
side my dinner, seized my hat, and
the open air with the feeling of one
fly from his own thoughts. Yet per-
ed to the very feelings from which I
ly, since my steps insensibly led me
e over the Clyde, the place assigned.

had still to pass away betwixt the tim
pointment and that at which I reach
signed place of meeting. The inter
will readily credit, was wearisome en
I can hardly explain to you how it pa
Various groups of persons, all of whom
old, seemed impressed with a reveren
of the sanctity of the day, passed alon
open meadow which lies on the eastern
Clyde, and serves as a bleaching-field
sure-walk for the inhabitants, or passe
steps the long bridge which commun
the western district of the county. A
member of them was the general,
pleasing intimation of a devotional ch
pressed on each little party, formal
perhaps by some, but sincerely cha
the greater number, which hushed t
gaiety of the young into a tone of mor
more interesting, interchange of senti
suppressed the vehement argumen
tracted disputes of those of more adv
Notwithstanding the numbers who
no general sound of the human voice

ecting, in this mode of keeping the
ly. Insensibly I felt, my mode of
by the side of the river, and crossing
y the various persons who were pass-
ard, and without tarrying or delay,
e me to observation at least, if not to
d I slunk out of the frequented path,
a trivial occupation for my mind in
; my revolving walk in such a man-
ld least render me obnoxious to ob-
The different alleys lined out through
ive meadow, and which are planted
like the Park of St James's, in Lon-
me facilities for carrying into effect
ish manœuvres.
lked down one of these avenues, I
ny surprise, the sharp and conceited
drew Fairservice, raised by a sense of
uence to a pitch somewhat higher
s seemed to think consistent with the
of the day. To slip behind the row
der which I walked was perhaps no
ied proceeding, but it was the easiest
scaping his observation, and perhaps

—He's no a'together sae void o' sense
he has a gloaming sight o' what's reasonal
is anes and awa'—a glisk and nae mair—
crack-brained and cockle-headed about
perty-tipperty poetry nonsense—He'll
an auld warld barkit aik-snag as if it were
maddam in full bearing; and a naked c
burn jawing ower't is unto him as a ga
nisht with flowering knots and choice p
then, he wad rather claver wi' a daft qu
ca' Diana Vernon (weel I wot they migh
Diana of the Ephesians, for she's litt
than a heathen—better? she's waur—a
a mere Roman)—He'll claver wi' her
ither idle slut, rather than hear what
him gude a' the days o' his life, frae yo
Mr Hammorgaw, or ony ither sober a
sible person. Reason, sir, is what he c
dure—he's a' for your vanities and volu
and he ance tell'd me, (puir blinded
that the Psalms of David were excellent
as if the holy Psalmist thought o' rattling
in a bladder, like his ain silly clinkum-
things that he ca's verse. Gude help h

essions of interest at the proper breaks
rservice's harangue, until at length, in
o some observation of greater length,
rt of which I only collected from my
ide's reply, honest Andrew answered,
m a bit o' my mind, quoth ye?—Wha
ale then but Andrew?—He's a red-wud
an!—He's like Giles Heathertap's auld
need but shake a clout at him to make
and gore. Bide wi' him, say ye?—
kenna what for I bide wi' him mysell—
ad's no a bad lad after a'; and he needs
efu' body to look after him. He hasna
grip o' his hand—the gowd slips
like water, man; and it's no that ill a
be near him when his purse is in his
d it's seldom out o't. And then he's
gude kith and kin—My heart warms to
thoughtless callant, Mr Hammorgaw—
the penny fee»——
latter part of this instructive communi-
Ir Fairservice lowered his voice to a tone
seeming the conversation in a place of
sort on a Sabbath evening, and his com-

vice.
ing t
away
my h
Ev
darkn
panse
and u
ance,
moon
stretc
visibl
unequ
the va
seen a
they
swallo
than a
the ad
creased
sionally
conduc
who, a
the da

vice. The incident was so far useful, a
ing the feelings to which it gave rise
away a part of the time which hung so h
my hand.

Evening had now closed, and the
darkness gave to the broad, still, and
panse of the brimful river, first a hue
and uniform, then a dismal and turbid
ance, partially lighted by a waning a
moon. The massive and ancient brid
stretches across the river, was now b
visible, and resembled that which Mirz
unequalled vision, has described as t
the valley of Bagdad. The low-browe
seen as imperfectly as the dusky curre
they bestrode, seemed rather cavern
swallowed up the gloomy waters of t
than apertures contrived for their passa
the advancing night the stillness of the
creased. There was yet a twinkling lig
sionally seen to glide along by the rive
conducted home one or two of the smal
who, after the abstinence and religious
the day, had partaken of a social sup

solitary walk on the shores of the Clyde
silence, broken only by the tolling of
ssive hours from the steeples of the

the night advanced, my impatience at
tainty of the situation in which I was
creased every moment, and became
governable. I began to question whe-
d been imposed upon by the trick of a
raving of a madman, or the studied ma-
of a villain, and paced the little sort of
pier adjoining to the entrance to the
a state of incredible anxiety and vexa-
ength the hour of twelve o'clock swung
ons over the city from the belfrey of the
tan church of St Mungo, and was an-
nd vouched by all the others like duti-
ans. The echoes had scarcely ceased
the last sound, when a human form—
I had seen for two hours—appeared
ong the bridge from the western shore
ver. I advanced to meet him with a
if my fate depended on the result of the

that he would address me. But to my
sible disappointment, he passed witho
ing, and I had no pretence for being t
address one, who, notwithstanding h
ance at the very hour of appointmen
nevertheless, be an absolute stranger.
after he had passed me, and looked
uncertain whether I ought not to fo
The stranger walked on till near the e
of the bridge, then paused, looked
turning round, again advanced towar
resolved that this time he should not
apology for silence proper to appariti
it is vulgarly supposed, cannot speak
are spoken to. «You walk late, sir,»
we met a second time.

«I bide tryste,» was the reply, «
think do you, Mr Osbaldistone.»

«You are then the person who req
to meet you here at this unusual hour

«I am,» he replied. «Follow me
shall know my reason.»

«Before following you, I must k
name and purpose,» I answered.

o more.»
his is still too general an account of
to say the least of it, to establish your
th a stranger.»
ll I mean to give, howsoe'er; you may
follow me, or to remain without the
on I desire to afford you.»
ou not give me that information here?»
ed.
nust receive it from your eyes, not from
e—you must follow me, or remain in
of the information which I have to
»
was something short, determined, and
n in the man's manner, not certainly
lated to conciliate undoubting confi-

is it you fear?» he said impatiently.
m, think ye, your life is of such con-
that they should seek to bereave ye

r nothing,» I replied firmly, though
t hastily. «Walk on—I attend you.»
ceeded, contrary to my expectation,

« A
« I
fore
« B
an en
and
« I
active
« I
« but
weapo
knew
under
« A
peat,
« No
you no
with
lonely
rise up
the me
as on a
him by
hensio

« Are you afraid?»

« I retort your own words,» I replied
fore should I fear?»

« Because you are with a stranger-
an enemy, in a place where you have n
and many enemies.»

« I neither fear you nor them; I a
active, and armed.»

« I am not armed,» replied my co
« but no matter, a willing hand neve
weapon. You say you fear nothing; h
knew who was by your side, perhaps y
underlie a tremor.»

« And why should I?» replied I. « I
peat, I fear nought that you can do.»

« Nought that I can do?—Be it so.
you not fear the consequences of bei
with one whose very name whispere
lonely street would make the stones th
rise up to apprehend him—on whose
the men in Glasgow would build thei
as on a found treasure, had they the lu
him by the collar—the sound of who
hension were as welcome at the Cross

sed and stood still on the pavement,
back so as to have the most perfect
my companion which the light afforded,
ch was sufficient to guard me against
len motion of assault.

have said,» I answered, « either too
too little—too much to induce me to
in you as a mere stranger, since you
urself a person amenable to the laws of
ntry in which we are—and too little,
ou could shew that you are unjustly sub-
their rigour.»

eased to speak, he made a step towards
ew back instinctively, and laid my hand
lt of my sword.

t,» said he, « on an unarmed man, and
nd?»

yet ignorant if you are either the one
her,» replied I; « and, to say the truth,
guage and manner might well entitle me
both.»

manfully spoken,» replied my conduc-
d I respect him whose hand can keep

haughtily up, « neither a messenger n
officer ; I carry you to see a prisoner f
lips you will learn the risk in whic
sently stand. *Your* liberty is little ris
visit ; mine is in some peril ; but tha
encounter on your account, for I ca
risk, and I love a free young blood, th
protector but the cross o' the sword. »

While he spoke thus we had reache
cipal street, and were pausing befo
building of hewn stone, garnished, as
I could perceive, with gratings of iron
windows.

« Muckle, » said the stranger, whos
became more broadly national as he
tone of colloquial freedom — « Muckl
provost and baillies o' Glasgow gie t
sitting with iron garters to his hose w
tolbooth, that now stands wi' his legs
the red deer's on the outside on't.
wad it avail them ; for an if they had
wi' a stane's weight o' iron at every
would shew them a toom room and a

rotracted tone in which the last words
ered, betokened that the speaker was
nposing himself to slumber. But my
oke in a loud whisper, « Dougal, man!
rgotten Ha nun Gregaragh?»
a bit, deil a bit,» was the ready and live-
se, and I heard the internal guardian of
n-gate bustle up with great alacrity. A
ds were exchanged between my con-
d the turnkey, in a language to which I
bsolute stranger. The bolts revolved,
a caution which marked the apprehen-
the noise might be overheard, and we
hin the vestibule of the prison of Glas-
all, but strong guard-room, from which
staircase led upwards, and one or two
nces conducted to apartments on the
el with the outward gate, all secured
jealous strength of wickets, bolts, and
he walls, otherwise naked, were not
y garnished with iron fetters, and other
mplements, which might be designed for
still more inhuman, interspersed with

last words
eaker was
But my
gal, man!

y and live-
uardian of
acrity. A
my con-
o which I
revolved,
pprehen-
and we
of Glas-
which
or two
on the
ecured
ts, and
re not
other
ned for
d with

threatened to place me in a dangerou
agreeable collision with the laws of th
which I visited only in the capacity of

CHAPTER IX.

l thee, young Astolpho: Here's the place
for being póor) are sent to starve in,—
, I trow, for sore disease.
walls, stifled by damp and stench,
fair torch expire; and at the snuff,
uite extinct, rude, wild, and wayward,
te revelries of wild despair,
ir hell-born cressets, light to deeds
r captive would have died ere practised,
e sunk his soul to his condition.»

The Prison, Scene III. Act I.

entrance I turned an eager glance
onductor; but the lamp in the ves-
o low in flame to give my curiosity
on by affording a distinct perusal of
As the turnkey held the light in his
eams fell more full on his own less
gure. He was a wild shock-headed
al, whose profusion of red hair co-
bscured his features, which were
ly characterized by the extravagant
ted him at the sight of my guide.
ence I have met nothing so absolute-
g my idea of a very uncouth, wild,

awkward c
The fellow
cy, and onl
tions as «(
she's seen
brief, expr
which he h
while we v
My guide r
tulation mu
to the hom
moved by i
form of ro
graciously
quiry of «I
«Oigh,
the sharp ex
ed around w
to see you
will come o
witting—ta
My guide
«Fear nothi
draw a bolt o
«Tat sall t

awkward combination which I have atte
The fellow's voice seemed choking in his
cy, and only could express itself in such in
tions as «Oigh, oigh,—Aye, aye—it's lang
she's seen ye!» and other exclamations o
brief, expressed in the same unknown ton
which he had communicated with my com
while we were on the outside of the jai
My guide received all this excess of joyf
tulation much like a prince too early accus
to the homage of those around him to be
moved by it, yet willing to requite it by th
form of royal courtesy. He extended hi
graciously towards the turnkey, with a ci
quiry of «How's a' wi' you, Dougal?»

«Oigh, oigh!» exclaimed Dougal, so
the sharp exclamations of his surprise as h
ed around with an eye of watchful alarm—
to see you here—to see you here—Oigh
will come o' ye gin the baillies sud come
witting—ta filthy, gutty hallions, tat they a

My guide placed his finger on his lip, an
«Fear nothing, Dougal; your hand shall
draw a bolt on me.»

«Tat sall they no,» said Dougal; «she

r sooth when you do, an it were
urday at e'en, she'll fling her keys
s head or she gie them anither
or ever Sabbath morning begins—
a.»
us stranger cut his acquaintance's
by again addressing him, in what
nderstood to be the Irish, Earse,
plaining, probably, the services
ired at his hand. The answer,
art—wi' a' her soul,» with a good
ct muttering in a similar tone, in-
rnkey's acquiescence in what he
e fellow trimmed his dying lamp,
n to me to follow him.
go with us?» said I, looking to

essary,» he replied; «my company
venient for you, and I had better
re our retreat.»
uppose you mean to betray me to
.
ut what I partake in doubly,» an-
ranger, with a voice of assurance
mpossible to mistrust.

said, with an
on a little deal
«She!—wh
abode of miser
I turned my
mixture of dis
pleasure, that
pointed me.
beautiful, garn
day's growth, a
cap. The first
of Diana Verr
awoke from a
his eyes, pres
rent *indeed*—
I drew back o
have time to r
lecting that I
of sorrow, an
with unhappy
Meantime,
himself from
of one hand,
other, exclaim
peevishness as

said, with an under voice, as he placed the
on a little deal table, « She's sleeping.»

« She !—who ?—can it be Diana Vernon i
abode of misery ?»

I turned my eye to the bed, and it was v
mixture of disappointment oddly mingled
pleasure, that I saw my first suspicion had
pointed me. I saw a head neither youn
beautiful, garnished with a grey beard o
day's growth, and accommodated with a red
cap. The first glance put me at ease on the
of Diana Vernon; the second, as the slum
awoke from a heavy sleep, yawned, and ru
his eyes, presented me with features very
rent indeed—even those of my poor friend C
I drew back out of view an instant, that he
have time to recover himself; fortunately
lecting that I was but an intruder on these
of sorrow, and that any alarm might be atte
with unhappy consequences.

Meantime, the unfortunate formalist, ra
himself from the pallet-bed with the assis
of one hand, and scratching his cap wit
other, exclaimed, in a voice in which as
peevishness as he was capable of feeling,

xchange for the shrill clang of High-
ulation with which he had welcom-
erious guide; and turning on his
he apartment.

e time before I could prevail upon
ate sleeper awakening to recognize
n he did so, the distress of the wor-
was extreme, at supposing, which
lid, that I had been sent thither as a
s captivity.

rank, what have you brought your-
house to?—I think nothing of my-
a mere cypher, so to speak; but you
ir father's sum total—his omnium
have been the first man in the first
first city, to be shut up in a nasty
where one cannot even get the dirt
heir clothes.»

l, with an air of peevish irritation,
inless brown coat which had now
of the impurities of the floor of his
,—his habits of extreme punctilious
ng mechanically to increase his dis-

n be gracious to us!» he continued,

I broke i
that I was
count for m
I could on
in those wl
at length ol
he was *able*
distinct; fo
routine of c
well aware,
ing what lay

The sum
correspond
where, owi
merly allud
business, bo
house of Ma
most obligi
deferred to
possible occa
actions acte
jackall, *who*
to leave him.
allotted to the
«enough for

I broke in on his lamentations to acquain
that I was no prisoner, though scarce able
count for my being in that place at such an
I could only silence bis enquiries by pers
in those which his own situation suggested
at length obtained from him such informat
he was able to give me. It was none of the
distinct; for, however clear-headed in his
routine of commercial business, Owen, yo
well aware, was not very acute in compre
ing what lay beyond that sphere.

The sum of his information was, that o
correspondents of my father's firm at Gla
where, owing to engagements in Scotland
merly alluded to, he transacted a great d
business, both my father and Owen had fou
house of MacVittie, MacFin, and Compan
most obliging and accommodating. The
deferred to the great English house on
possible occasion; and in their bargains and
actions acted, without repining, the part
jackall, who only claims what the lion is p
to leave him. However small the share of
allotted to them, it was always, as they expr
« enough for the like of them;» howeve

lios exacted by Owen in their bu-
ions, for he was a great lover of
pecially when he could dictate it
emed scarce less sanctimonious in
his tone of deep and respectful
nt all currently down with Owen;
looked a little closer into men's
hether suspicious of this excess of
as a lover of brevity and simplicity
red with these gentlemen's long-
sions of regard, he had uniformly
lesire to become his sole agents in
the contrary, he transacted many
a correspondent of a character
rent,—a man whose good opinion
ounted to self-conceit, and who,
English in general as much as my
Scotch, would hold no communi-
footing of absolute equality; jea-
r; captious occasionally; as tena-
wn opinions in point of form as
e of his; and totally indifferent,
uthority of all Lombard-Street
is own private opinion.
culiarities of temper rendered it

be surprise
at all times
of the civil
MacVittie
petulant, c
there was
It was al
cumstances,
time afterw
which the h
of my fathe
leigh, shoul
took place t
to the frien
had always
fied, and dev
He was rece
Fin's countin
something li
pay to his tu
was soon ov
the fair hopes
difficulties of
spondents, an
sistance. Mac

be surprised, Tresham, that our old friend
at all times the weight of his influence in fa
of the civil, discreet, accommodating conce
MacVittie and MacFin, and spoke of Jarvi
petulant, conceited Scotch pedlar, with w
there was no doing business.

It was also not surprising, that in thes
cumstances, which I only learned in detail
time afterwards, Owen, in the difficulti
which the house were reduced by the abs
of my father, and the disappearance of
leigh, should, on his arrival in Scotland, w
took place two days before mine, have rec
to the friendship of those correspondents,
had always professed themselves obliged,
fied, and devoted to the service of his prin
He was received at Messrs MacVittie and
Fin's counting-house, in the Gallowgate,
something like the devotion a Catholic w
pay to his tutelar saint! But alas! this suns
was soon overclouded, when, encourage
the fair hopes which it inspired, he opene
difficulties of the house to his friendly c
spondents, and requested their counsel an
sistance. MacVittie was almost stunned b

and the faces of MacVittie and
erto only blank and doubtful, be-
inous, grim, and lowering. They
n's request of countenance and as-
a counter-demand of instant secu-
mminent hazard of eventual loss;
, speaking more plainly, required
t of assets, destined for other pur-
l be placed in their hands for that
ven repelled this demand with great
as dishonourable to his constituents,
other creditors of Osbaldistone and
nd very ungrateful on the part of
om it was made.
h partners gained, in the course of
ersy, what is very convenient to per-
e in the wrong, an opportunity and
putting themselves into a violent
l for taking, under the pretext of
tion they had received, measures to
e sense of decency, if not of con-
ght otherwise have deterred them
ng.
l a small share, as I believe is usual,
e to which he acted as head clerk,

process of
seems the
to much a
his conscie
debtor me
der such a
ed to dura
I was so st
Thus p
facts, the
done? and
plainly per
surrounde
any remed
received s
sonal liber
appearanc
the same a
of his terro
than *run t*
lishman, v
children, n
ger within
ing debt, in
severe, that

process of arrest and imprisonment, w
seems the law of Scotland (therein surel
to much abuse) allows to a creditor wh
his conscience at liberty to make oath t
debtor meditates departing from the real
der such a warrant had poor Owen been
ed to durance upon the day preceding tha
I was so strangely guided to his prison-h

Thus possessed of the alarming out
facts, the question remained, what wa
done? and it was not of easy determinat
plainly perceived the perils with which v
surrounded, but it was more difficult to
any remedy. The warning which I had
received seemed to intimate, that my o
sonal liberty might be endangered by a
appearance in Owen's behalf. Owen ente
the same apprehension, and in the exagg
of his terror, assured me that a Scotchman
than run the risk of losing a farthing by
lishman, would find law for arresting h
children, man-servant, maid-servant, an
ger within his household. The laws c
ing debt, in most countries, are so unme
severe, that I could not altogether misbe

if the smooth-tongued and civil
Gallowgate had used him thus,
e expected from the cross-grained
the Salt-Market? You might as
oker to give up his per centage,
avour from him without the *per*
ad not even," Owen said, "an-
tter, though it was put into his
ning as he went to church." And
airing man-of-figures threw him-
is pallet, exclaiming,—"My poor
—My poor dear master! O, Mr
ank, this is all your obstinacy!—
ve me for saying so to you in your
God's disposing, and man must

phy, Tresham, could not prevent
the honest creature's distress, and
ur tears, the more bitter on my
erverse opposition to my father's
ch the kind-hearted Owen forbore
, rose up to my conscience as the
is affliction.
t of our mingled sorrow, we were
surprised by a loud knocking at

non-a-ri! w
and hide
man's ped
Abellanay
and ta gu
stairs too
her.—She'
roosted."

While D
delay as p
to give adm
patience b
the windin
ment into
eyes hastil
ment, then
yet it's no
ever you se
hand in an
and I mau
been as har
now."

As the str
ped from hi
in which he

hon-a-ri! what ll she do now!—Gang up
and hide yoursell ahint ta Sassenach s
man's ped.—She's coming as fast as she
Ahellanay! it's my lord provosts, and ta
and ta guard — and the captain's comin
stairs too — Got pless her! gang up or h
her.—She's coming—she's coming—ta loo
roosted.»

While Dougal unwillingly, and with a
delay as possible, undid the various fas
to give admittance to those without, wh
patience became clamorous, my guide as
the winding stair, and sprang into Owen'
ment into which I followed him. He
eyes hastily round as if for a place of c
ment, then said to me, « Lend me your p
yet it's no matter, I can do without them-
ever you see take no heed, and dinna m
hand in another man's feud—This gear'
and I maun manage it as I dow; but
been as hard bested, and worse than I a
now.»

As the stranger spoke these words, h
ped from his person the cumbrous upp
in which he was wrapt, confronted the

r when the doors opened, and
y through all opposition into the
ch was the appearance of strength
played in his frame, and of deter-
is look and manner, that I did not
ent but that he would get clear
pponents, unless they employed
stop his purpose.

oment of awful suspense betwixt
f the outward gate and that of the
partment, when there appeared—
h bayonets fixed, or watch with
r partizans, but a good-looking
, with grogram petticoats, tucked
ng through the streets, and a lan-
hand. This female ushered in a
nt personage, in form stout, short,
t corpulent; and by dignity, as it
d, a magistrate, bob-wigged, bus-
eathless with peevish impatience.
, at his appearance, drew back as
bservation; but he could not elude
ng twinkle with which this digni-
tred the whole apartment.
thing it is, and a beseeming, that I

— strangers
shall look a
on't—Keep
gentlemen
crack wi' a
Mr Owen,

«Pretty
drawled ou
spirit.»

«Nae dou
whummle-
high too—
aye, we're
stone is a
he was ane
horn, as my
'The deaco
Nick,' (his
folk ca'd us
Nick)—'N
farther tha
hae said sa
seem to tak
but it was w

This disc

— strangers in the jail after lock-up hou
shall look after this, Stanchells, ye may
on't—Keep the door lockit, and I'll speak t
gentlemen in a gliffing — But first I mau
crack wi' an auld acquaintance here.—Mr
Mr Owen, how's a' wi' ye, man?»

« Pretty well in body, I thank you, Mr J
drawled out poor Owen, « but sore affli
spirit.»

«Nae doubt, nae doubt—aye, aye—it's a
whummle—and for ane that held his h
high too—human nature, human nature
aye, we're a' subject to a downcome. Mr O
stone is a good honest gentleman; but I
he was ane o' them wad make a spune o
horn, as my father, the worthy deacon, use
The deacon used to say to me, 'Nick —
Nick,' (his name was Nicol as weel as mi
folk ca'd us in their daffin' young Nick, a
Nick)—'Nick,' said he, 'never put out y
farther than you can draw it easily back a
hae said sae to Mr Osbaldistone, and h
seem to take it a'together sae kind as I m
but it was weel meant—weel meant.»

This discourse, delivered with prodigio

Glaswegian took him by the hand,
m « Cheer up a gliff! D'ye think I
ned out at twal o'clock at night, and
en the Lord's-day, just to tell a fa'en
ackslidings? Na, na, that's no Baillie
, nor was't his worthy father's, the
e him. Why, man! it's my rule never
vardly business on the Sabbath, and
a' I could to keep your note that I
ning out o' my head, yet I thought
lay than on the preaching—And it's
ng to my bed wi' the yellow curtains
ten o'clock—unless I were eating a
neighbour, or a neighbour wi' me—
uean there, if it isna a fundamental
ousehold; and here hae I sitten up
e books, and gaping as if I wad
noch's Kirk, till it chappit twal, whilk
hour to gie a look at my ledger just
ings stood between us; and then, as
e wait for nae man, I made the lass
orn, and came slipping my ways
hat can be dune anent your affairs.
can command entrance into the

ed much s
triumph in
blended w
nature, fro
some hope
he mentio
Owen's ha
shanks," as
modation v
servant gir
pshawing,
imperfect
packet, he
Seeing
study, the
seemed d
leave. He
intimated,
to glide to
attract the
alert magis
quaintance
tected and
look to the
and keep wa

ed much self-complacency, and some o
triumph in his own superior judgment, ye
blended with a sort of frank and blunt
nature, from which I could not help d
some hopes. He requested to see some
he mentioned, snatched them hastily
Owen's hand, and sitting on the bed, to «
shanks,» as he was pleased to express the
modation which that posture afforded h
servant girl held up the lanthorn to him,
pshawing, muttering, and sputtering, now
imperfect light, now at the contents
packet, he ran over the writings it contain

Seeing him fairly engaged in this co
study, the guide who had brought me
seemed disposed to take an uncerem
leave. He made a sign to me to say nothi
intimated, by his change of posture, an int
to glide towards the door in such a manne
attract the least possible observation. E
alert magistrate (very different from my
quaintance Mr Justice Inglewood,) instan
tected and interrupted his purposes. «
look to the door, Stanchells — shut and l
and keep watch on the outside.»

nself down on the oak table and
rathspey.

, who seemed very alert and expe-
ing through business, soon shew-
naster of that which he had been
and addressed himself to Mr Owen
ing strain: « Weel, Mr Owen, weel
e are awn certain sums to Messrs
nd MacFin (shame fa' their souple
made that and mair out o' a bargain
-woods at Glen-Cailziechat, that they
veen my teeth — wi' help o' your
I maun needs say, Mr Owen — but
nae odds now).—Weel, sir, your
them this siller; and for this, and
r engagements they stand in for you,
tten a double turn o' Stanchell's
on ye.— Weel, sir, ye awe this siller
e ye awe some mair to some other
aybe ye awe some to mysell, Baillie
»

deny, sir, but the balance may of this
ght out against us, Mr Jarvie,» said
you'll please to consider» — —
e time to consider e'enow, Mr Owen

business, d
down abou
hope ye w
tolbooth
caution *ji*
the countr
when ca'd
at liberty
« Mr Ja
become su
might be u
the house
« Awee
less such
ca'd on, ar
« And I
ness or dea
« Aweel
Glasgow,
sir—I'll pr
kenn'd, ar
testify; an
crowns, ar
the Saut-M
And I'm a

business, can redd out the business ye
down about, and clear us a' aff—as I ha
hope ye will — if ye're keepit lying her
tolbooth of Glasgow Now, sir, if ye
caution *judicio sisti*, that is, that ye wi
the country, but appear and relieve your
when ca'd for in our legal courts, ye ma
at liberty this very morning.»

« Mr Jarvie,» said Owen, « if any frien
become surety for me to that effect, m
might be usefully employed, doubtless,
the house and all connected with it.»

« Aweel, sir,» continued Jarvie, « an
less such a friend wad expect ye to appe
ca'd on, and relieve him o' his engageme

« And I should do so as certainly, bat
ness or death, as that two and two make

« Aweel, Mr Owen,» resumed the
Glasgow, « I dinna misdoubt ye, and I'll
sir—I'll prove it. I am a carefu' man, a
kenn'd, and industrious, as the hale t
testify; and I can win my crowns, and
crowns, and count my crowns, wi' ony
the Saut-Market, or it may be in the Ga
And I'm a prudent man, as my father th

re's muckle difference.»

assured him, that as matters then
ould not expect any one to become
the actual payment of the debt, but
as not the most distant cause for ap-
loss from his failing to present him-
wfully called upon.

e ye—I believe ye. Eneugh said—
We'se ha'e your legs loose by the
eakfast-time. And now let's hear
amber chiels o' yours hae to say for
or how, in the name of unrule, they
his time o' night.»

THE magist
maid's hand
Diogenes in
and probabl
the cynic, t
especial trea
The first wh
rious guide,
ready descri
on the wall,
inflexibility o
breast with a
ance, his heel
to keep time
to whistle, sul

CHAPTER X.

Hame came our gudeman at e'en,
And hame came he,
And there he saw a man
Where a man suldna be.
« How's this now, kimmer?
How's this» quo' he,—
« How came this carle here
Without the leave o' me?»

Old Song

THE magistrate took the light out of his ser
maid's hand, and advanced to his scrutiny,
Diogenes in the street of Athens, lanthorn-in-
and probably with as little expectation as th
the cynic, that he was likely to encounte
especial treasure in the course of his resea
The first whom he approached was my m
rious guide, who, seated on a table, as I ha
ready described him, with his eyes firmly
on the wall, his features arranged into the u
inflexibility of expression, his hands folded
breast with an air betwixt carelessness and
ance, his heel patting against the foot of the
to keep time with the tune which he cont
to whistle, submitted to Mr Jarvie's investig

e! that I suld say sae—Ye robber—
-ye born deevil that ye are, to a' bad
e gude ane—can this be you?»
e see, Baillie,» was the laconic answer.
nce! if I am na clean bumbaized—
eat-the-wuddy rogue, you here on
e in the tolbooth o' Glasgow?—What
the value o' your head?»
— why, fairly weighed, and Dutch
ight weigh down one provost's, four
town-clerk's, six deacons', besides
rs» — —
eiving villain!» said Mr Jarvie. «But
our sins, and prepare ye, for if I say
— —
aillie,» said he who was thus address-
his hands behind him with the ut-
alance, «but ye will never say that

y suld I not, sir?» exclaimed the ma-
Why suld I not? Answer me that—
not?»
ee sufficient reasons, Baillie Jarvie—
d langsyne;—second, for the sake of
fe ayont the fire at Stuckavrallachan,

«Ye're
the unda
ye to be
for my ai

«*I* ken
bluid in y
ain kinsm
came in,
shall tell

«Weel
er than w
to see mo
no. It w
the Ben o
limmer, I
kilted you
deevil, tha
grippit th

«Ye w
guide, «*t*
come aff
there-*out*
ration whe
downa bid

« Ye're a bauld desperate villain, sir,» r
the undaunted Baillie; « and ye ken tha
ye to be sae, and that I wadna stand a n
for my ain risk.»

« I ken weel,» said the other, « ye hae
bluid in your veins, and I wad be laith to h
ain kinsman. But I'll gang out here as f
came in, or the very wa's o' Glasgow t
shall tell o't these ten years to come.»

« Weel, weel,» said Mr Jarvie, « bluid'
er than water; and it lies na in kith, kin, a
to see mots in ilk other's een if other een s
no. It wad be sair news to the auld wif
the Ben of Stuckavrallachan, that you, ye
limmer, had knockit out my harns, or th
kilted you up in a tow. But ye'll own,
deevil, that were it no your very sell, I v
grippit the best man in the Hielands.»

« Ye wad hae tried, cousin,» answe
guide, « that I wot weel; but I doubt ye
come aff wi' the short measure, for w
there-out Hieland bodies are an unchanc
ration when you speak to us o' bondag
downa bide the coercion of gude brai

warning.»

usin,» said the other, «ye'll wear
urial?»

ack cloak will be there, Robin, but
nd the hoodie craws, I'se gi'e ye my
t. But whar's the gude thousand
at I lent ye, man, and when am I to

is,» replied my guide, after the af-
onsidering for a moment,—«I can-
—probably where last year's snaw is.»
s on the top of Schehallion, ye dog,»
e; «and I look for payment frae you
nd.»

plied the Highlander, «but I keep
nor dollars in my sporran. And as
ll see it—why, just when the king
again, as the auld sang says.»

a', Robin,» retorted the Glaswe-
an, ye disloyal traitor—Warst of a'!
ing Popery in on us, and arbitra-
d a foist and a warming-pan, and
and the curates, and the auld enor-
lices and cearments? Ye had bet-
our auld trade o' theft-boot, black-

their auld
the precees
oftener, N

«You a
Baillie; «a
and heard
and foul my
skreigh of
be inobedi
continued,
that ye hae
had a baul
for the gib

«This,
like myself
strange rec
which took
kinsmen—
Frank Osba
house, who
at the time
sin, had th
Owen could
soever»——

«O, I have

their auld shop-wares. "And, unless it jus
the preceese way o' your duty, ye manna s
oftener, Nicol, than I am disposed to be se

"You are a daring villain, Rob," answer
Baillie; "and ye will be hanged, that will b
and heard tell o'; but I'se ne'er be the il
and foul my nest, set apart strong necessity a
skreigh of duty, which no man should he
be inobedient.—And wha the deevil's thi
continued, turning to me—"Some gill-r
that ye hae listed, I dare say. He looks a
had a bauld heart to the highway, and a lan
for the gibbet."

"This, good Mr Jarvie," said Mr Owen
like myself, had been struck dumb durin
strange recognition, and no less strange dia
which took place betwixt these extraor
kinsmen—"This, good Mr Jarvie, is you
Frank Osbaldistone, only child of the head
house, who should have been taken into ou
at the time Mr Rashleigh Osbaldistone, h
sin, had the luck to be taken into it"—
Owen could not suppress a groan)—"but
soever"——

"O, I have heard of that smaik," said the

Mr Owen, sir?"

eserve your taunt," I replied, "though
ur motive, and am too grateful for the
ou have afforded Mr Owen to resent
business here was to do what I could
s very little) to aid Mr Owen in the
t of my father's affairs. My dislike
ercial profession is a feeling of which
st and sole judge."

t," said the Highlander, "I had some
this callant before I kenn'd what was
t I honour him for his contempt of
d spinners, and sic like mechanical
their pursuits."

ad, Rob," said the Baillie—"mad as a
,—though wherefore a bare suld be
rch mair than at Martinmas, is mair
veel say. Weavers! Deil shake ye
eb the weaver craft made. Spinners!
and wind yoursell a bonnie pirn.
ng birkie here, that ye're hoying and
the shortest road to the gallows and
will his stage-plays and his poetries
ere, dy'e think, ony mair than your
nd drawn dirks, ye reprobate that ye

chan, and

"Ten
drew ou
being ela
sacred, I
fell from
dation wi
current o
a broken
to Mr Ja
address
my aston
man, say
to its rig
sand cha

The Hi
broke the
I endeave

"You
intended
ruse it."

"Make
the moun
member J
Morris—a

chan, and sporrans?»

« Ten days?» I answered, and instin
drew out Diana Vernon's packet; and th
being elapsed during which I was to keep
sacred, I hastily broke it open. A seale
fell from a blank enclosure, owing to th
dation with which I opened the parcel.
current of wind, which found its way t
a broken pane of the window, wafted th
to Mr Jarvie's feet, who lifted it, examin
address with unceremonious curiosity,
my astonishment, handed it to his Highla
man, saying, « Here's a wind has blown
to its right owner, though there were te
sand chances against its coming to hand.»

The Highlander, having examined the a
broke the letter open without the least cer
I endeavoured to interrupt his proceedin

« You must satisfy me, sir, that the
intended for you before I can permit yo
ruse it.»

«Make yourself easy, Mr Osbaldistone,»
the mountaineer, with great composure
member Justice Inglewood, Clerk Jobs
Morris—above all, remember your vera

act local or personal associations.
light dawned on me at once—this
npbell himself. His whole peculia-
on me at once,—the deep strong
nflexible, stern, yet considerate cast
-the Scottish brogue, with its corre-
lect and imagery, which, although he
power at times of laying them aside,
very moment of emotion, and gave
rcasm, or vehemence to his expos-
ther beneath the middle size than
limbs were formed upon the very
del that is consistent with agility,
he remarkable ease and freedom of
ts, you could not doubt his possess-
quality in a high degree of perfec-
ints in his person interfered with the
netry—his shoulders were so broad
n to his height, as, notwithstand-
and lathy appearance of his frame,
nething the air of being too square
his stature; and his arms, though
y, and strong, were so very long as
a deformity. I afterwards heard
gth of arm was a circumstance in

handsome
lar, and, as
and remin
Mabel use
Northumb
ing to her
half humai
for courage
arms, and
When,
stances in
doubt that
for him.
those mys
seemed to
she experie
painful to t
able was in
man's desc
doubt *it*. (
son be to m
of one. Ra
stigation of
to produce M
necessary to

handsome man; it gave something wild,
lar, and, as it were unearthly to his appea
and reminded me involuntarily of the tales
Mabel used to tell of the old Picts who r
Northumberland in ancient times, who, a
ing to her traditions, were a sort of half
half human beings, distinguished, like th
for courage, cunning, ferocity, the length
arms, and the squareness of their shoulde

When, however, I recollected the c
stances in which we formerly met, I cou
doubt that the billet was most probably de
for him. He had made a marked figure
those mysterious personages over whom
seemed to exercise an influence, and from
she experienced an influence in her turn.
painful to think that the fate of a being s
able was involved in that of desperadoes
man's description; yet it seemed imposs
doubt it. Of what use, however, could th
son be to my father's affairs?—I could thin
of one. Rashleigh Osbaldistone had, at
stigation of Miss Vernon, certainly found
to produce Mr Campbell when his presen
necessary to exculpate me from Morris's a

play, and I winna baulk her. Mr Os-
I dwell not very far from hence—my
n show you the way—leave Mr Owen
est he can in Glasgow—do you come
in the glens, and it's like I may plea-
nd stead your father in his extremity.
oor man; but wit's better than wealth
sin,» (turning from me to address Mr
ye daur venture sae muckle as to eat
Scotch collops, and a leg o' red-deer
me, come ye wi' this young Sassenach
as far as Drymen or Bucklivie, or the
Aberfoil will be better than ony o'
I'll hae somebody waiting to weise ye
the place where I may be for the time
ay ye, man?—There's my thumb, I'll
ile ye.»
, Robin,» said the cautious burgher,
like to leave the Gorbals; I have nae
o gang amang your wild hills, Robin,
kilted red-shanks—it doesna become
man.»
evil damn your place and you baith!»
Campbell. « The only drap o' gentle

this Sassen
« Hout
Baillie; «
and see
come, wa
siller?»
« I swe
the halid
gray-stane
« Say na
see what
to gang o
the line a
Bucklivie
forget the
« Nae f
as true as
master.—
air o' Glas
to a High
« Troth
duty were
atmospher
while.—Oc

this Sassenach.»

«Hout awa' wi' your gentility,» replie
Baillie; «carry your gentle bluid to the
and see what ye'll buy wi't.—But if I *w*
come, wad ye really and soothfastly pay
siller?»

«I swear to ye,» said the Highlander,
the halidome of him that sleeps beneat
gray-stane at Inch-Cailleach.»

«Say nae mair, Robin—say nae mair—
see what may dune.—But ye maunna expe
to gang ower the Highland line—I'll gae b
the line at no rate. Ye maun meet me
Bucklivie or the Clachan of Aberfoil, and
forget the needful.»

«Nae fear—nae fear,» said Campbell, «
as true as the steel blade that never fai
master.—But I must be budging, cousin,
air o' Glasgow tolbooth is no that ower sa
to a Highlander's constitution.»

«Troth,» replied the merchant, «and
duty were to be dune, ye couldna chang
atmosphere, as the minister ca's it, this
while.—Ochon, that I suld ever be concer

be right, Robin,» replied the Baillie,
ent's reflection; « he was a consider-
e deacon; he kenn'd we had a' our
d he lo'ed his friends—Ye'll no hae
im, Robin?» This question he put
d tone, conveying as much at least of
is as the pathetic.
ten him!» — replied his kinsman,
ail me to forget him?—a wapping
was, and wrought my first pair o'
come awa', kinsman,

fill up my cap, comé fill up my cann,
saddle my horses, and call up my man;
pen your gates, and let me gae free,
a stay langer in bonny Dundee.»

, sir!» said the magistrate, in an au-
tone—« lilting and singing sae near
nd o' the Sabbath? This house may
anither tune yet—Aweel, we hae a'
s to answer for—Stanchells, open the

r obeyed, and we all sallied forth.
ooked with some surprise at the two

Campbell
if Dougal
scarce wa
night's w
full trot
«And l
up in the
lie in ire
mers, sle
send for
ken that
by a Hie
high as
«Whe
«but stay
Indeed
door was
his retrea
with him,
cise his of
«He ba
that creat
kenn'd an
pinch.»
We were

Campbell observed, with a Sardonic smile,
if Dougal was the lad he kent him, he
scarce wait to get thanks for his ain share
night's wark, but was in all probability
full trot to the pass of Ballamaha.» ——

«And left us — and, abune a', me mysell,
up in the tolbooth a' night!» exclaimed th
lie in ire and perturbation. «Ca' for fore
mers, sledge-hammers, pinches, and co
send for Deacon Yettlin, the smith, and l
ken that Baillie Jarvie's shut up in the to
by a Hieland blackguard, whom he'll h
high as Haman» — —

«When ye catch him,» said Campbell g
«but stay, the door is surely not locked.»

Indeed, on examination, we found th
door was not only left open, but that Do
his retreat had, by carrying off the keys
with him, taken care that no one should
cise his office of porter in a hurry.

«He has glimmerings o' common sens
that creature Dougal,» said Campbell
kenn'd an open door might hae served
pinch.»

We were by this time in the street.

ut waiting for an answer, he sprung
side of the street, and was lost in
mmediately on his disappearance,
m give a low whistle of peculiar
which was instantly replied to.
he Hieland deevils,» said Mr Jarvie;
hemsels on the skirts of Benlomond
re they may gang whewing and whis-
minding Sunday or Saturday.» Here
upted by something which fell with
h on the street before us — « Gude
hat's this mair o't?—Mattie, haud up
—Conscience! if it isna the keys—
just as weel—they cost the burgh
here might hae been some clavers
ss o' them—O, an Baillie Grahame
word o' this night's job, it wad be a
ny neck!»
re still but a few steps from the tol-
we carried back these implements
d consigned them to the head jailor,
of the usual mode of making good his
ing the keys, was keeping sentry in
e till the arrival of some assistant,

now be,
Age is
young.
in me,
that pl
whom
eat a re
fast wi
Owen,
liberty.
« My
the inv
sibly co
« I w
thering
came a
through
morn.
were se
wadna
your fan
morgaw,
said he
them bai
ing me

now be, were then dark, uneven, and i
Age is easily propitiated by attentions
young. The Baillie expressed himself in
in me, and added, « That since I was
that play-acting and play-ganging ge
whom his saul hated, he wad be glad
eat a reisted haddock, or a fresh herring,
fast wi' him the morn, and meet my fr
Owen, whom, by that time, he would
liberty.»

« My dear sir,» said I, when I had acc
the invitation with thanks, « how could
sibly connect me with the stage?»

« I wat na,» replied Mr Jarvie; « it w
thering phrasing chield they ca' Fairser
came at e'en to get an order to send
through the toun for ye at skreigh o'
morn. He tell't me whae ye were, and
were sent frae your father's house, be
wadna be a dealer, and that ye mightna
your family wi' ganging on the stage. A
morgaw, our precentor, brought him h
said he was an auld acquaintance; bu
them baith awa' wi' a flea in their lug f
ing me sic an errand on sic a night.

?—aye mind that. Nae doubt, the
st ma y e rr Once, twice, and thrice,
idden, man, and dune three things
y father wadna hae believed his een
e looked up and seen me do them.»
this time arrived at the door of his
g. He paused, however, on the
d went on in a solemn tone of deep
« Firstly, I hae thought my ain
he Sabbath—Secondly, I hae gi'en
n Englishman — and, in the third
, well-a-day! I hae let an ill-doer
the place of imprisonment — But
n Gilead, Mr Osbaldistone—Mattie,
l in—see Mr Osbaldistone to Luckie
ie corner o' the wynd.—Mr Osbal-
a whisper—« ye'll offer nae incivi-
—she's 'an honest man's daughter,
usin o' the Laird o' Limmerfield's.»

« Will it p
beseech tha
brownest, a
for I will d
another ma

I REMEM
but did n
adding a
munerat
for sham
ment of
Flyter's
or two s
their mi
heads, w
ing wind
solemnit
noise.
their wra
of Xantip
gan, in a
the philo
One or tw

« Will it please your worship to accept of my poor s
beseech that I may feed upon your bread, though
brownest, and drink of your drink, though it be of th
for I will do your worship as much service for forty
another man shall for three pounds. »

GREENE'S *Tu*

I REMEMBERED the honest Baillie's parting
but did not conceive there was any inci
adding a kiss to the half-crown with wh
munerated Mattie's attendance; nor did h
for shame, sir,» express any very deadly
ment of the affront. Repeated knockin
Flyter's gate awakened in due order, fi
or two stray dogs, who began to bark
their might; next, two or three night-
heads, which were thrust out of the nei
ing windows to reprehend me for disturb
solemnity of the Sunday night by that u
noise. While I trembled lest the thun
their wrath might dissolve in showers, h
of Xantippe, Mrs Flyter herself awoke,
gan, in a tone of objurgation not unbe
the philosophical spouse of Socrates, t
one or two loiterers in her kitchen, for t

ere sitting over a cog of ale, as they
my expence, as my bill afterwards
e,) in order to devise the terms and
oclamation to be made through the
ext day, in order that « the unfortu-
gentleman,» as they had the impu-
alify me, might be restored to his
out farther delay. It may be sup-
did not suppress my displeasure at
nent interference with my affairs;
set up such ejaculations of transport
l, as fairly drowned my expressions
nt. His raptures, perchance, were
cal; and the tears of joy which he
ertainly their source in that noble
emotion, the tankard. However,
ous glee which he felt, or pretended
y return, saved Andrew the broken
I had twice destined him; first, on
he colloquy he had held with the pre-
y affairs; and, secondly, for the im-
story he had thought proper to give
r Jarvie. I however contented my-
pping the door of my bed-room in his
ollowed me, praising Heaven for my

mestic.
Accord
purpose,
requeste
attendin
looked v
dering it
«Your
« winna
« Spea
head,» s
risk of l
by statin
be willi
doubt an
Out i
threat, a
back son
intrusive
—that is
unconsci
« It is
you meri
you, and

mestic.

Accordingly in the morning I resum
purpose, and calling Andrew into my apa
requested to know his charge for guidi
attending me as far as Glasgow. Mr Fair
looked very blank at this demand, justly
dering it as a presage to approaching disn

«Your honour,» he said, after some hes
« winna think—winna think»——

« Speak out, you rascal, or I'll brea
head,» said I, as Andrew, between the
risk of losing all by asking too much, or
by stating his demand lower than what I
be willing to pay, stood gasping in the ag
doubt and calculation.

Out it came with a bolt, however,
threat, as the kind violence of a blow
back sometimes delivers the windpipe fr
intrusive morsel. « Aughteen pennies pe
—that is by the day—your honour wadna
unconscionable.»

« It is double what is usual, and trebl
you merit, Andrew; but there's a guin
you, and get about your business.»

e us!» continued Andrew, «in what
fended your honour?—Certainly a'
as flowers of the field; but if a
mile hath value in medicine, of a
se of Andrew Fairservice to your
thing less evident—it's as muckle as
orth to part wi' me.»

y honour,» replied I, «it is difficult
her you are more knave or fool.—
d then to remain with me whether
o?»

was e'en thinking sae,» replied An-
atically; «for if your honour doesna
e hae a gude servant, I ken when I
master, and deil be in my feet gin I
d there's the brief and the lang o't,
hae received nae regular warning to
e.»

ce, sir!» said I; «why, you are no
t of mine; you are merely a guide,
ledge of the country I availed my-
road.»

ust a common servant, I admit, sir,»
l Mr Fairservice; «but your honour
d a gude place at an hour's notice,

upon my
aye to tha

«Come
dent pret
hear any
that Squi
name tha

While
me as so
had some
gravity w
utterly e
impressio
courageo
however,
case of o
plea and

«Admi
a faithful
by day a
place, an
assured,»
no true ge
sell, that
dred mile

upon my wage, board-wage, fee, and bo
aye to that length o't at the least.»

«Come, come, sir,» replied I, «these
dent pretensions won't serve your turn; a
hear any more of them, I shall convinc
that Squire Thorncliff is not the only on
name that can use his fingers.»

While I spoke thus, the whole matter
me as so ridiculous, that, though really a
had some difficulty to forbear laughing
gravity with which Andrew supported a
utterly extravagant. The rascal, aware
impression he had made on my muscles,
couraged to perseverance. He judged i
however, to take his pretensions a peg lo
case of overstraining at the same time b
plea and my patience.

«Admitting that my honour could pa
a faithful servant, that had served me an
by day and night for twenty years, in a
place, and at a moment's warning, he wa
assured,» he said, «it wasna in my heart,
no true gentleman's, to pit a puir lad lik
sell, that had come forty or fifty, or say
dred miles out o' his road purely to bear

self called on to give battle to any
I am always willing to grant it, ra-
ive myself much trouble. I knew
to be a greedy, tiresome coxcomb;
er, I must have some one about me
ty of guide and domestic, and I was
d to Andrew's humour, that on some
was rather amusing. In the state of
o which these reflections led me, I
ervice if he knew the roads, towns,
north of Scotland, to which my fa-
rns with the proprietors of Highland
likely to lead me. I believe if I had
the road to the terrestrial paradise,
ave at that moment undertaken to
it, so that I had reason afterwards to
f fortunate in finding that his actual
did not fall very much short of that
sserted himself to possess. I fixed
of his wages, and reserved to myself
e of dismissing him when I chose,
him a week in advance. I gave him
ere lecture upon his conduct of the
ay, and then dismissed him, rejoicing
ough somewhat crest-fallen in counte-

works, to that honest gentleman. The b
and benevolent magistrate had been as g
his word. I found my friend Owen at
and, conscious of the refreshments, and p
tion of brush and bason, was of course
different person from Owen a prisoner, s
heart-broken, and hopeless. Yet the s
pecuniary difficulties arising behind, befo
around him, had depressed his spirit, and
most paternal embrace which the good ma
me, was embittered by a sigh of the deep
xiety. And when he sate down, the he
in his eye and manner, so different fr
quiet composed satisfaction which they
exhibited, indicated, that he was employ
arithmetic in mentally numbering up th
the hours, the minutes which yet rema
an interval between the dishonour of b
the downfal of the great commercial es
ment of Osbaldistone and Tresham. It
to me, therefore, to do honour to our la
hospitable cheer,—to his tea, right from
which he got in a present from some e
ship's-husband at Wapping,—to his coffe

ose little attentions which are great to
, I endeavoured in my turn to gain
ome information which might be use-
guidance, as well as for the satisfac-
curiosity. We had not hitherto made
llusion to the transactions of the pre-
ght, a circumstance which made my
ound somewhat abrupt, when, without
us introduction of the subject, I took
of a pause when the history of the
ended, and that of the napkins was
ommence, to enquire, « Pray, by the
rvie, who may this Mr Robert Campa
om we met with last night?»
rrogatory seemed to strike the honest
, to use the vulgar phrase, « all of a
l instead of answering, he repeated
on,—« Whae's Mr Robert Campbell?
hay!—Whae's Mr Robert Campbell,

aid I, « I mean who, and what is he?»
he's — ahay! — he's — ahem! — Where
et with Mr Robert Campbell, as ye ca'

less,» sai
seen littl
line o' de
by them
haena m
There's
never ch
gow — th
again at
the head

« All
of Mr Ca
of subsis

« Ran
tleman,
be;—an
habit am
when h
subsiste
sistence,
ken. B
him him
your fath

So sayi

less,» said the Baillie reluctantly, but
seen little o' ilk other since Rob gae up the
line o' dealing, poor fallow; he was hardly
by them might hae used him better—an
haena made their plack a bawbee o't
There's mony ane this day wad rather th
never chased puir Robin frae the Cross
gow—there's mony ane wad rather s
again at the tail o' three hundred kyloes,
the head o' thirty waur cattle.»

«All this explains nothing to me, Mr
of Mr Campbell's rank, habits of life, and
of subsistence,» I replied.

«Rank?» said Mr Jarvie; «he's a Hiela
tleman, nae doubt—better rank need
be;—and for habit, I judge he wears the
habit amang the hills, though he has br
when he comes to Glasgow;—and as
subsistence, what needs we care about
sistence, sae lang as he asks naething frae
ken. But I hae nae time for claverin
him him e'en now, because we maun lo
your father's concerns wi' a' speed.»

So saying, he put on his spectacles, a

irness and even liberality. He scratch-
indeed repeatedly, on observing the
ich stood at the debit of Osbaldistone
am in account with himself personally.
be a dead loss," he observed; "and
! whate'er ane o' your Lombard-street
may say to it, it's a snell ane in the
et o' Glasgow. It will be a heavy de-
ff out o' my bicker, I trow. But what
rust the house winna coup the crans
s com'd and gane yet; and if it does,
ear sae base a mind as thae corbies in
gate—an I am to lose by ye, I'se ne'er
won by ye mony a fair pund sterling
it come to the warst, I'se e'en lay the
e sow to the tail o' the grice."

ot altogether understand the prover-
gement with which Mr Jarvie consoled
ut I could easily see that he took a kind
lly interest in the arrangement of my
ffairs, suggested several expedients,
several arrangements proposed by
d, by his countenance and counsel,
ated the gloom upon the brow of that
elegate of my father's establishment.

Latin weel, at least they got plenty o' si
doing de'il hae't else, if they didna do th
where I might read a spell o' the wordy
chary Boyd's translation o' the Scripture
ter poetry need nane to be, as he had bee
by them that kenn'd, or suld hae kenn'd
sic things.» But he seasoned this dis
with a kind and hospitable invitation, « t
back and take part o' his family-chack, at a
ceesely—there wad be a leg o' mutton,
might be, a tup's head, for they were in se
but, above all, I was to return at « ane
preceesely—it was the hour he and the
his father aye dined at—they pat it aff f
thing nor for naebody.»

CHAPTER XII.

nds the Thracian herdsman with his spear
n the gap, and hopes the hunted bear;
ears him in the rustling wood, and sees
urse at distance by the bending trees,
inks—Here comes my mortal enemy,
ither he must fall in fight or I.

Palamon and Arcite.

route towards the College, as recom-
Mr Jarvie, less with the intention of
any object of interest or amusement,
ange my own ideas and meditate on
conduct. I wandered from one quad-
ld-fashioned buildings to another, and
ce to the College-yards, or walking-
here, pleased with the solitude of the
st of the students being engaged in
es, I took several turns, pondering on
rdness of my own destiny.
not doubt, from the circumstances at-
first meeting with this person Camp-
e was engaged in some strangely des-
rses, and the reluctance with which
alluded to his person or pursuits, as
the scene of the preceding night,

character; and what was still more extraor
it seemed that his fate was doomed to ha
fluence over, and connection with, my ov
resolved to bring Mr Jarvie to close quart
the first proper opportunity, and learn as
as was possible on the subject of this myst
person, in order that I might judge whe
was possible for me, without prejudice
reputation, to hold that degree of farther
spondence with him to which he seemed
vite.

While I was musing on these subjects,
tention was attracted by three persons w
peared at the upper end of the walk th
which I was sauntering, seemingly enga
very earnest conversation. That intuiti
pression which announces to us the appro
whomsoever we love or hate with intense
mence, long before a more indifferent e
recognise their persons, flashed upon my
the sure conviction that the midmost o
three men was Rashleigh Osbaldistone.
dress him was my first impulse; my secon
to watch him until he was alone, or at l
reconnoitre his companions before confr

often laced and embroidered, above
r dress, and it was the trick of the time
ts occasionally to dispose it so as to
art of the face. The imitating this fa-
h the degree of shelter which I receiv-
he hedge, enabled me to meet my cou-
served by him or the others, except
s a passing stranger. I was not a little
t recognising in his companions that
ris on whose account I had been sum-
efore Justice Inglewood, and Mr Mac-
merchant, at whose starched and se-
ct I had recoiled on the preceding day.
ominous conjunction to my own affairs,
of my father, could scarce have been
I remembered Morris's false accusation
e, which he might be as easily induced
as he had been intimidated to withdraw
llected the inauspicious influence of
over my father's affairs, testified by
sonment of Owen; and I now saw both
combined with one, whose talents for
deemed little inferior to those of the
nor of all ill, and my abhorrence of
most amounted to dread.

in what
remaine
ed to cl
which I
the low
leigh, a
avenue.
Rashl
thrown
Yet he d
ing unde
dignatio
out visil
so mena
« You
ment; «
journey
« You
replied
composu
—still m
compels
Francis C
« In tha
that of yo

in what form redress was likely to be r
remained to be known. This, however
ed to chance; and, flinging back the c
which I was muffled, I passed through a
the low hedge, and presented myself befo
leigh, as, in a deep reverie, he paced d
avenue.

Rashleigh was no man to be surpr
thrown off his guard by sudden occu
Yet he did not find me thus close to him
ing undoubtedly in my face the marks of
dignation which was glowing in my boso
out visibly starting at an apparition so sud
so menacing.

« You are well met, sir,» was my com
ment; « I was about to take a long and d
journey in quest of you.»

« You know little of him you sought,
replied Rashleigh, with his wonted unc
composure. « I am easily found by my
— still more easily by my foes;—your
compels me to ask in which class I must r
Francis Osbaldistone?»

« In that of your foes, sir,» I answere
that of your mortal foes, unless you insta

ely not to a young gentleman whose
ste for literature would render such
disgusting and unintelligible.»
neer, sir, is no answer; I will not part
ntil I have full satisfaction concerning
ou meditate—you shall go with me
agistrate.»
,» said Rashleigh, and made a step or
o accompany me; then pausing, pro-
« Were I inclined to do as you would
ou should soon feel which of us had
to dread the presence of a magistrate.
no wish to accelerate your fate. Go,
! amuse yourself in your world of
aginations, and leave the business of
e who understand and can conduct it.»
ntion, I believe, was to provoke me,
ceeded. « Mr Osbaldistone,» I said,
of calm insolence shall not avail you.
to be aware that the name we both
submitted to insult, and shall not in
be exposed to it.»
mind me,» said Rashleigh, with one
est looks, « that it was dishonoured in
!—and you remind me also by whom!

the impo
are capa
owe me
an early
« Let
be willi
to have
the plea
virtuous
famous t
I thin
home-ta
calm ex
conduct
« I ha
man,» w
and mo
former
yourself
insolenc
remote s
rupted.»
I follo
eye on h
the very

the importance of which you neither kn
are capable of estimating,—for all these,
owe me a long account, for which there sha
an early day of reckoning.»

« Let it come when it will,» I replied,
be willing and ready to meet it. Yet yo
to have forgotten the heaviest article—th
the pleasure to aid Miss Vernon's good se
virtuous feeling in extricating her from y
famous toils.»

I think his dark eyes flashed actual fire
home-taunt, and yet his voice retained th
calm expressive tone with which he had
conducted the conversation.

« I had other views with respect to you
man,» was his answer; « less hazardous
and more suitable to my present charac
former education. But I see you will c
yourself the personal chastisement your
insolence so well merits. Follow me to
remote spot, where we are less likely to
rupted.»

I followed him accordingly, keeping
eye on his motions, for I believed him ca
the very worst actions. We reached an op

e had some advantage in the difference
apons; for his sword, as I recollect, was
an mine, and had one of those bayonet
ornered blades which are now generally
ereas, mine was what we then called a
de—narrow, flat, and two-edged, and
o manageable as that of my enemy. In
pects we were pretty equally matched;
advantage I might possess in superior
nd agility, was fully counter-balanced
eigh's great strength and coolness. He
ndeed, more like a fiend than a man—
centrated spite and desire of blood, on-
by that cool consideration which made
actions appear yet worse from the air
rate premeditation which seemed to ac-
them. His obvious malignity of pur-
r for a moment threw him off his guard,
hausted every feint and stratagem pro-
e science of defence; while, at the same
neditated the most desperate catastrophe
ncounter.
part, the combat was at first sustained
re moderation. My passions, though
re not malevolent; and the walk of two

my suppo
anticipate
had met
I receive
I narrow
caution
became
Rashleig
with an i
own; so t
being des
had near
slipped
versary,
complete
pass was
running
and passi
of Rashle
his thrus
force as t
the mome
ed. Eage
my, seizi
sword, a

my supposed superiority of skill and pra
anticipated little difficulty. I found, how
had met my match; and one or two foils
I received, and from the consequences of
I narrowly escaped, obliged me to observ
caution in my mode of fighting. By de
became exasperated at the rancour with
Rashleigh sought my life, and returned his
with an inveteracy resembling in some deg
own; so that the combat had all the appear
being destined to have a tragic issue. Th
had nearly taken place at my expence. M
slipped in a full lounge which I made at
versary, and I could not so far recover m
completely to parry the thrust with wh
pass was repaid. Yet it took but partial
running through my waistcoat, grazing m
and passing through my coat behind. T
of Rashleigh's sword, so great was the vi
his thrust, struck against my breast wit
force as to give me great pain, and confir
the momentary belief that I was mortally
ed. Eager for revenge, I grappled with m
my, seizing with my left hand the hilt
sword, and shortening my own with the p

will cleave to the brisket the first man
ts another stroke.»
ed up in astonishment. The speaker
ther than Campbell. He had a basket-
oadsword drawn in his hand, which he
whistle around his head as he spoke, as
e purpose of enforcing his mediation.
h and I stared in silence at this unex-
ntruder, who proceeded to exhort us
ly: « Do you, Maister Francis, opine
will re-establish your father's credit by
our kinsman's thrapple, or getting your
kit instead thereof in the College-yards
ow? — Or do ye, Maister Rashleigh,
n will trust their lives and fortunes wi'
, when in point of trust and in point of
ce wi' a great political interest, gangs
awling like a drunken gillie? — Nay,
ok gash or grim at me, man — if ye're
e ken how to turn the buckle o' your
nd you.»
presume on my present situation,» re-
shleigh, « or you would hardly have
interfere where my honour is con-

dare too?—Muckle daring there's abo
trow here I stand, that hae slashed as h
gies as ony o' the twa o' ye, and thou
muckle o' my morning's wark when it w
If my foot were on the heather, as it'
causeway, or this pickle gravel, that's li
ter, I hae been waur mistrysted than i
set to gie ye baith your ser'ing o't.»

Rashleigh had by this time recovered
per completely. « My kinsman,» he sai
acknowledge he forced this quarrel on
was none of my seeking. I am glad
interrupted before I chastised his forw
more severely.»

« Are ye hurt, lad?» enquired Campb
with some appearance of interest.

« A very slight scratch,» I answered,
my kind cousin would not long have b
had not you come between us.»

« In troth, and that's true, Maiste
leigh,» said Campbell; « for the cauld
your best bluid were like to hae bec
quaint when I mastered Mr Frank s rig
But never look like a sow playing on
for the luve o' that, man—come and

, of which he has treacherously pos-
nself.»
daft, man,» replied Campbell, « it will
aething to follow us e'en now; ye hae
o' ae man, wad ye bring twa on your
might bide quiet?»
ty,» I replied, « if it be necessary.»
my hand on Rashleigh's collar, who
resistance, but said, with a sort of
mile, « You hear him, MacGregor! he
his fate—will it be my fault if he falls
The warrants are by this time ready,
prepared.»
otchman was obviously embarrassed.
l around, and before, and behind him,
said; « The ne'er a bit will I yield my
his being ill-guided, for standing up
her that got him—and I gie God's ma-
mine to a' sort o' magistrates, justices,
heriffs, sheriff-officers, constables, and
ck cattle, that hae been the plagues o'
Scotland this hunder year;—it was a
rld when every man held his ain gear
grip, and when the country side was-

leigh;
know
« Y
or Ma
hae s
stone
hae t
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usage
you m
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me to
you a
hae f
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cis, le
in ma
were
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He
den a
from
ing m
he ca

leigh; « you forget how long you a
known each other.»

« Yes, my conscience;» reiterated
or MacGregor, or whatever was his
hae such a thing about me, Maiste
stone; and therein it may weel cha
hae the better o' you. As to our kno
each other,—if you ken what I am, ye
usage it was made me what I am; and
you may think, I would not change s
the proudest of the oppressors that
me to tak the heather-bush for a bei
you are, Maister Rashleigh, and what
hae for being *what* you are, is betwee
heart and the lang day.—And now, Ma
cis, let go his collar; for he says truly,
in mair danger from a magistrate than
were your cause as straight as an arro
find a way to put you wrang—So let g
as I was saying.»

He seconded his words with an eff
den and unexpected, that he freed
from my hold, and securing me, not
ing my struggles, in his own Hercul
he called out, « Take the bent, Mr

st among the bushes.

tchman, partly by force, partly by re-
e, prevented my following him; in-
egan to be of opinion my doing so
o little purpose.

ve by bread,» said Campbell, when,
or two struggles in which he used
earance towards me, he perceived me
stand quiet, « I never saw sae daft a
wad hae gien the best man in the
e breath o' his back gin he had gien
emping as ye hae dune. What wad
Vad ye follow the wolf to his den?—I
n, he has the auld trap set for ye—He
collector-creature Morris to bring up
story again, and ye maun look for nae
ne as ye got at Justice Inglewood's—
od for my health to come in the gate
nigamore baillie bodies. Now gang
hame, like a gude bairn—jouk and
gae bye—Keep out o' sight o' Rash-
Morris, and that MacVittie animal—
Clachan of Aberfoil, as I said before,
word of a gentleman, I winna see ye

me. M
reassum
the blo
I had
classes
dens b
dents.
and in
ner ho
small u
mated
surgeo
boy w
that h
learne
of the
man, v
idle ac
ed acc
antago
ing ma
somew
wound
never
hurt.

reassume my cloak, disposing it so as t
the blood which flowed down my ri
I had scarcely accomplished this, be
classes of the College being dismissed
dens began to be filled with parties o
dents. I therefore left them as soon as
and in my way towards Mr Jarvie's, w
ner hour was now approaching, I sto
small unpretending shop, the sign of w
mated the in-dweller to be Christophe
surgeon and apothecary. I requested
boy who was pounding some stuff in
that he would procure me an audien
learned pharmacopolist. He opened
of the back-shop, where I found a live
man, who shook his head incredulousl
idle account I gave him of having bee
ed accidentally by the button breakin
antagonist's foil while I was engaged i
ing match. When he had applied som
somewhat else he thought proper to th
wound I had received, he observed,
never was button on the foil that m
hurt. Ah! young blood!—young blo

« W H
I enter
tleman
minute
door w
tup's h
sheep's
as my
lug o'
I m
punctu
Mr Jar
lity, co
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with v

CHAPTER XIII.

An iron race the mountain-cliffs maintain,
Foes to the gentler genius of the plain.
* * * * * *
Who, while their rocky ramparts round th
The rough abode of want and liberty,
As lawless force from confidence will grow
Insult the plenty of the vales below.

GRA

« WHAT made ye sae late?» said Mr
I entered the dining-parlour of that ho
tleman; « it has chappit ane the best fe
minutes by-gane. Mattie has been tw
door wi' the dinner, and, weel for you
tup's head, for that canna suffer by d
sheep's head ower muckle boiled is ran
as my worthy father used to say—he
lug o' ane weel, honest man.»

I made a suitable apology for my l
punctuality, and was soon seated at tabl
Mr Jarvie presided with great glee and
lity, compelling, however, Owen and
do rather more justice to the Scottish
with which his board was charged,

ith rueful complaisance, mouthful after
of singed wool, and pronouncing it ex-
a tone in which disgust almost over-
civility.

the cloth was removed, Mr Jarvie com-
with his own hands a very small bowl
-punch, the first which I had ever the
see.

limes,» he assured us, « were from his
e farm yonder-awa,» (indicating the
ies with a knowing shrug of his shoul-
d he had learned the art of composing
r from old Captain Coffinkey, who ac-
» he added in a whisper, « as maist folk
amang the Buccaneers. But it's excel-
r,» said he, helping us around; « and
e has aften come frae a wicked mar-
d as for Captain Coffinkey, he was a
an when I kent him, only he used to
fully — But he's dead, and gaen to his
and I trust he's accepted — I trust he's
»

und the liquor exceedingly palatable,
to a long conversation between Owen

vehemence and volubility.

« Na, na, sir, we stand on our ain botto
pickle in our ain pock-neuk — We hae o
ling serges, Musselburgh stuffs, Aberdee
Edinburgh shalloons, and the like, for ou
len or worsted goods—and we hae line
kinds better and cheaper than you hae
non itsell—and we can buy your north
land wares, as Manchester wares, Sheffiel
and Newcastle earthen-ware, as cheap
can at Liverpool—And we are making
spell at cottons and muslins—Na, na! l
herring hing by its ain head, and every s
its ain shank, and ye'll find, sir, us Glasg
no sae far ahint but what we may follow
is but poor entertainment for you, Mr
stone,» (observing that I had been for so
silent,) « but ye ken cadgers maun aye be
ing about cart saddles.»

I apologized, alleging the painful
stances of my own situation, and the
adventures of the morning, as the cause
abstraction and absence of mind. In this
I gained what I sought — an opportunity

counter, at which Owen folded his hands
t up his eyes to Heaven, the very image
ful surprise, Mr Jarvie broke in upon the
on with « Wrang now — clean wrang — to
sword on your kinsman is inhibited by
s o' God and man; and to draw a sword on
ets of a royal burgh, is punishable by fine
prisonment—and the College-yards are na
privileged—they should be a place of peace
ietness, I trow. The college didna get
ool. a-year out o' bishops' rents, (sorrow
brood o' bishops and their rents too !) nor
ase o' the archbishoprick o' Glasgow the
that they suld let folk tuilzie in their
or the wild callants bicker there wi' snaw-
they whiles do, that when Mattie and I
ough, we are fain to make a baik and a
r rin the risk o' our hairns being knocked
suld be looked to — But come awa' wi'
le—what fell neist?»

my mentioning the appearance of Mr
ell, Jarvie arose in great surprise, and
the room, exclaiming, « Robin again?—
s mad—clean wud, and waur—Rob will
ged and disgrace a' his kindred, and that

make it cl
considera
Morris, a
house of J
a serious
some tim

« Upon
advice, M
point out
vantage a

« Ye're
Jarvie.
aulder a
the godl
wheen
counsell
Solomon
john, in
less part
naething
but abou
bloodspi
street;
sits at ha

make it clear, until I went back, though
considerable reluctance, on the whole st
Morris, and of my meeting with Campbell
house of Justice Inglewood. Mr Jarvie in
a serious ear to all this, and remained sile
some time after I had finished my narrativ

« Upon all these matters I am now to as
advice, Mr Jarvie, which, I have no doub
point out the best way to act for my fathe
vantage and my own honour.»

« Ye're right, young man—ye're right
Jarvie. « Aye take the counsel of those w
aulder and wiser than yoursell, and bin
the godless Rehoboam, who took the adv
wheen beardless callants, neglecting th
counsellors who had sate at the feet o' his
Solomon, and, as it was weel put by Mr M
john, in his lecture on the chapter, were
less partakers of his sapience. But I mau
naething about honour—we ken naethin
but about credit. Honour is a homicide
bloodspiller, that gangs about making frays
street; but Credit is a decent, honest ma
sits at hame and makes the pat play.»

is young man if it is in his power. He
de heart, puir Robin; and though I lost
o' twa hunder punds wi' his former en-
ts, and haena muckle expectation ever
ck my thousand pund Scots that he pro-
e e'enow, yet I will never say but what
eans fair by a' men.»
n then to consider him,» I replied, « as
st man ?»
oh !» replied Jarvie, with a precautionary
ough, — « Aye, he has a kind o' Hieland
—he's honest after a sort, as they say.
er the deacon used aye to laugh when he
e how that bye-word came up. Ane
Costlett was cracking crouse about his
o King Charles, and Clerk Pettigrew (ye'll
rd mony a tale about him) asked him
at manner he served the king, when he
ting again him at Worster in Cromwell's
nd Captain Costlett was a ready body,
that he served him *after a sort*. My
ather used to laugh weel at that sport—
the bye-word came up.»
do you think,» I said, « that this man will
o serve me after a sort, or should I trust

kens him
goose's h
on the c
cockits,
yet if he
man in n
might co
whilk w
fairs.»
« True
likely to
it is prob
leigh's
the dou
but that
reason
and pro
league
like to
« Ah
Baillie,
the trut
country
clean a
baillie-

kens him to be but a twa-leggit creatur
goose's head and a hen's heart, that goe
on the quay plaguing folk about perm
cockits, and dockits, and a' that vexatiou
yet if he lodge an information—ou, nae
man in magisterial duty maun attend to it
might come to be clapped up between fo
whilk wad be ill-convenient to your fat
fairs.»

«True,» I observed; «yet what servi
likely to render him by leaving Glasgow,
it is probable, will be the principal scene
leigh's machinations, and committing m
the doubtful faith of a man of whom I kn
but that he fears justice, and has doubtle
reason for doing so; and that for some
and probably dangerous purpose, he is
league and alliance with the very perso
like to be the author of our ruin?»

«Ah! but ye judge Rob hardly,» s
Baillie,—«ye judge him hardly, puir chi
the truth is, that ye ken naething about
country, or Hielands, as we ca' them. T
clean anither set frae the like o' huz; the
baillie-courts amang them—nae magistr

-and there's a Hieland plea for ye.»
groaned deeply; and I allow that the
on did not greatly increase my desire to
self in a country so lawless as he describ-
Scottish mountains.
, sir,» said Jarvie, «we speak little o' thae
ecause they are familiar to oursells; and
the use o' vilifying ane's country, and
a discredit on ane's kin, before south-
strangers? It's an ill bird that files its
»
l, sir, but as it is no impertinent curiosity
but real necessity, that obliges me to
ese enquiries, I hope you will not be of-
t my pressing for a little further infor-
I have to deal, on my father's account,
eral gentlemen of these wild countries,
ust trust your good sense and experience
equisite lights upon the subject.»
little morsel of flattery was not thrown
in.
erience!» said the Baillie, «I hae had
ce, nae doubt, and I hae made some
ons—Aye, and to speak quietly amang
I hae made some perquisitions through

sic afore me. I have whiles thought
my lights burn before the Duke of A
his brother Lord Ilay, (for wherefore sh
be hidden under a bushel?) but the lik
grit men wadna mind the like o' me, a
ster body—they think mair o' wha say
than o' what's said. The mair's the pit
the pity—Not that I wad speak ony i
MacCallummore—'Curse not the rich
bed-chamber,' saith the son of Sirach,
of the air shall carry the clatter, and pi
hae lang lugs.»

I interrupted these prolegomena, in
Jarvie was apt to be somewhat diffuse,
ing him to rely upon Mr Owen and mys
fectly secret and safe confidants.

« It's no for that,» he replied, « for
man—what for suld I?—I speak nae
Only thae Hielandmen hae lang gri
whiles gang a wee bit up the glens to
auld kinsfolks, and I wadna willingly
blude wi' ony o' their clans. Howsu
proceed—Ye maun understand I fou
marks on figures, whilk, as Mr Owen
kens, is the only true demonstrable r
man knowledge.»

to speak the truth, rather waur than the
nd, there are about twa hunder and thirty
ines, including the Orkneys, where, whe-
ey speak Gaelic or no, I wot na, but they
ncivilized people.—Now, sirs, I sall haud
ochine at the moderate estimate of eight
examinable persons, deducting children
ine years of age, and then adding one-fifth
l for bairns of nine years auld, and under,
ole population will reach to the sum of—
dd one-fifth to 800 to be the multiplier,
o being the multiplicand»——
e product,» said Mr Owen, who entered
edly into these statistics of Mr Jarvie,
e 230,000.»
ht, sir—perfectly right; and the array of
eland country, were a' the men-folk be-
aughteen and fifty-six brought out that
ear arms, could na come weel short of
en thousand five hundred men. Now,
sad and awfu' truth, that there is neither
r the very fashion or appearance of wark,
tae half of thae puir creatures; that is

said Ow
duct.»
« Ye h
there m
dred abl
do bear
nest me
it—whic
« But
this can
the islan
« Sir,
pike-sta
average
proport
hae to
aneugh
or fifty
and ca
six live
make
souls,
and m

said Owen, «being the half of the abo
duct.»

«Ye hae't, Maister Owen—ye hae't—
there may be twenty-eight thousand sev
dred able-bodied gillies fit to bear arms, a
do bear arms, and will touch or look at
nest means of livelihood even if they co
it—which, lack-a-day, they cannot.»

«But is it possible,» said I, «Mr Jarv
this can be a just picture of so large a po
the island of Britain?»

«Sir, I'll make it as plain as Peter
pike-staff—I will allow that ilk parochine
average, employs fifty pleughs, whilk is
proportion in sic miserable soil as they cr
hae to labour, and that there may be
aneugh for pleugh-horses, and owsen, a
or fifty cows; now, to take care o' the
and cattle, we'se allow seventy-five fam
six lives in ilk family, and we'se add fifty
make even numbers, and ye hae five h
souls, the tae half o' the population, en
and maintained in a sort o' fashion, w

er mair if ye were living near-hand them. lmitting that the tae half of them may make ittle thing for themsells honestly in the nds by shearing in harst, droving, haymak- nd the like; ye hae still mony hundreds ousands o' lang-legged Hieland gillies that either work nor want, and maun gang thig- nd sorning about on their acquaintance, by the doing the laird's bidding, be't right wrang. And mair especially, mony hun- o' them come down to the borders of the untry, where there's gear to grip, and live ling, reiving, lifting cows, and the like de- ions! A thing deplorable in ony Chris- untry—the mair especially, that they take in it, and reckon driving a spreagh (whilk lain Scotch, stealing a herd of nowte,) a gal- nanly action, and mair befitting of pretty as sic reivers will ca' themsells,) than to day's wage by ony honest thrift. And the are as bad as the loons; for if they dinna em gae reive and harry, the deil a bit they them; and they shelter them, or let them themsells, in their woods, and mountains, trong-holds, whenever the thing's dune.

that's the grievance of the Hielands,
and hae been for this thousand years
bike o' the maist lawless unchristian
that ever disturbed a douce, quiet, C
neighbourhood, like this o' ours in the v

« And this kinsman of your's, and
mine, is he one of those great propr
maintain the household troops you sp
enquired.

« Na, na, » said Baillie Jarvie ; « he
your great grandees o' chiefs, as they
neither. Though he is weel born, a
descended frae auld Glenstrae—I ken
—indeed he is a near kinsman, and,
gude gentle Hieland blude, though ye
weel that I care little about that nonse
moonshine in water—waste threads a
as we say—but I could show ye lette
father, that was the third aff Glenstrae
ther, Deacon Jarvie, (peace be wi' his
beginning, Dear Deacon, and ending, y
kinsman to command,—they are amai
borrowed siller, sae the gude deacon
and gane, keepit them as documents a
—He was a carefu' man. »

in his belted plaid and brogues, wi'
at his back, and claymore and dirk at
llowing a hundred Highland stots, and
the gillies, as rough and ragged as the
y drave. And he was baith civil and
dealings, and if he thought his chap-
nade a hard bargain, he wad gie him a
y to the mends. I hae kenn'd him gie
billings out o' the pund sterling."
ty-five per cent," said Owen—"a heavy

ad gie it though, sir, as I tell ye; mair
if he thought the buyer was a puir
ouldna stand by a loss. But the times
and Rob was venturesome. It wasna
it wasna my faut; he canna wyte me.
d him o't—And the creditors, mair es-
me grit neighbours o' his, grippit to
and land; and they say his wife was
t o' the house to the hill-side, and sair
to the boot. Shamefu'! shamefu'!—
cefu' man and a magistrate, but if ony
ided sae muckle as my servant quean,
it's like they guided Rob's wife, I think

came a br
The v
his cont
he profe
land kin
quence
friend in
tion, wh
fortunes,
"Thu
seeing N
"I supp
depreda
"No
"no a'th
he beca
ther tha
the Le
Stirling
"Bla
I remar
"Ou,
o' blue
rough

came a broken man.»

The voice of the good citizen was br
his contending feelings. He obvious
he professed to contemn the pedigree of
land kinsman, attached a secret feeling
quence to the connection, and he spok
friend in his prosperity with an overflow
tion, which deepened his sympathy for
fortunes, and his regret for their consec

« Thus tempted, and urged by despair
seeing Mr Jarvie did not proceed in his n

« I suppose your kinsman became one
depredators you have described to us?»

« No sae bad as that,» said the Glasw
« no a'thegither and outright sae bad as t
he became a levyer of black-mail, wider
ther than ever it was raised in our day, a'
the Lennox and Menteith, and up to the
Stirling castle.»

«Black-mail?—I do not understand the
I remarked.

« Ou, ye see, Rob soon gathered an un
o' blue-bonnets at his back, for he con
rough name when he's kent by his ain

and waste, and depredation to the south
ieland line, why, if ony heritor or farmer
y him four punds Scots out of each hun-
nds of valued rent, whilk was doubtless
rate consideration, Rob engaged to keep
aithless—let them send to him if they
muckle as a single cloot by thieving, and
gaged to get them again, or pay the value
ıe aye keepit his word—I canna deny but
it his word—a' men allow Rob keeps his

s is a very singular contract of assurance,»
Owen.
clean again our statute law, that must be
» said Jarvie, « clean again law; the levy-
the paying black-mail are baith punish-
ut if the law canna protect my barn and
hatfor suld I no engage wi' a Hieland gen-
that can?—answer me that.»
,» said I, « Mr Jarvie, is this contract of
ıail, as you call it, completely voluntary on
t of the landlord or farmer who pays the
ıce? or what usually happens, in case any
uses payment of this tribute?»
a, lad!» said the Baillie, laughing, and

winter; sa
into Rob's
be easy w
ter thraw
« And
continue
amenable
« Ame
ken the
haud o' I
the grit fo
that keep
be a thor
sic an au
took up t
daft reik
book, an
bin Hood
some de
at a win
thing o'
mysell, a
my fathe
council-
Hieland

into Rob's terms. He's easy wi' a body t
be easy wi' him; but if ye thraw him, ye h
ter thraw the deevil.»

« And by his exploits in these vocati
continued, « I suppose he has rendered
amenable to the laws of the country?»

« Amenable?—ye may say that; his cra
ken the weight o' his hurdies if they co
haud o' Rob. But he has gude friends
the grit folks; and I could tell ye o' ae grit
that keeps him up as far as they decently
be a thorn in the side of anither. And th
sic an auld-farran lang-headed chield a
took up the trade o' kateran in our time;
daft reik he has played--mair than wa
book, and a queer ane it wad be--as gud
bin Hood, or William Wallace—a' fu' o' v
some deeds and escapes, sic as folk te
at a winter-ingle in the daft days. It's
thing o' me, gentlemen, that am a man
mysell, and a peacefu' man's son, for the
my father quarrelled wi' nane out o' th
council—it's a queer thing, I say, but I th
Hieland blude o' me warms at thae da

e of my father.

ıy, ye are to understand,» said Jarvie in a
ıbdued tone — «I speak amang friends,
der the rose—Ye are to understand, that
ılands hae been keepit quiet since the year
-nine—that was Killiecrankie year. But
ae they been keepit quiet, think ye? By
Mr Owen — by siller, Mr Osbaldistone.
William caused Breadalbane distribute
thousand gude punds sterling amang
ınd it's said the auld Highland Earl keepit
ug o't in his ain sporran — And then Queen
hat's dead, gae the chiefs bits o' pensions,
y had wherewith to support their gillies
terans that work nae wark, as I said afore;
ey lay bye quiet eneugh, saving some
herie on the Lowlands, whilk is their use
ont, and some cutting o' thrapples amang
ls, that nae civilized body kens or cares
ng anent.—Weel, but there's a new warld
ıp wi' this King George, (I say, God bless
ane,)—there's neither like to be siller nor
ns gaun amang them; they haena the means
teening the clans that eat them up, as ye
ess frae what I said before; their credit's

they did i
will be se
gangs rou
« Yet s
cerns Mr
fairs.»
« Rob
fore war
folk,» rep
is far less
tell ye th
agent be
the gentl
heard o'
chield M
by Rob a
tell ye th
Mr Fran
son suld
say a wo
but I w
whilk I
it has b
your co
— rank

they did in the waefu' wars o' Montrose, a
will be seen and heard tell o' ere a twa
gangs round.»

« Yet still,» I said, « I do not see how t
cerns Mr Campbell, much less my fath
fairs.»

« Rob can levy five hundred men, sir, an
fore war suld concern him as muckle a
folk,» replied the Baillie; « for it is a facu
is far less profitable in time o' peace. T
tell ye the truth, I doubt he has been th
agent between some o' our Hieland chi
the gentlemen in the north o' England.
heard o' the public money that was ta'en
chield Morris somewhere about the fit o'
by Rob and ane o' the Osbaldistone lads;
tell ye the truth, word gaed that it was
Mr Francis, and sorry was I that your
son suld hae ta'en to sic practices—Na, ye
say a word about it—I see weel I was m
but I wad believe ony thing o' a stage
whilk I concluded ye to be. But now, I d
it has been Rashleigh himself or some
your cousins—they are a' tarr'd wi' the sa
—rank jacobites and papists, and wad th

uld help him.»

ave long suspected this, Mr Jarvie,» said
l perfectly agree with you. But as to my
affairs»——

spected it?—it's certain—it's certain—I
em that saw some o' the papers that were
ff Morris—it's needless to say where. But
father's affairs—Ye maun think that in
venty years by-gane some o' the Hieland
nd chiefs hae come to some sma' sense o'
in interest—Your father and others hae
the woods of Glen-Disseries, Glen-Kissoch,
na-Kippoch, and mony mair besides, and
ther's house has granted large bills in pay-
—and as the credit o' Osbaldistone and
m was gude—for I'll say before Mr Owen's
I wad behind his back, that, bating mis-
s o' the Lord's sending, nae men could be
onourable in business—the Hieland gen-
, holders o' thae bills, hae found credit in
w and Edinburgh (I might amaist say in
w wholly, for it's little the pridefu' Edin-
folk do in real business) for all, or the
part of the contents o' thae bills.—So that
d'ye see me now?»

Wabster—
will hasten
ing us.»

«You th
gular viev
stone has
accelerate
ing the ge
ginally gr

«Doubt
reason, M
the ready
be anothe
sma' part
make the
The asse
him than
He tried
on them
were ov
them—t
leigh Os
in Glasg
bitical
and se

will hasten the outbreak that's been sae la
ing us."

"You think then," said I, surprised at
gular view of the case, "that Rashleigh C
stone has done this injury to my father m
accelerate a rising in the Highlands, by d
ing the gentlemen to whom these bills w
ginally granted?"

"Doubtless—doubtless—it has been on
reason, Mr Osbaldistone. I doubtna bu
the ready money he carried off wi' him
be another. But that makes comparativel
sma' part o' your father's loss, though i
make the maist part o' Rashleigh's direc
The assetts he carried off are of nae mai
him than if he were to light his pipe wi
He tried if MacVittie and Co. wad gi'e hi
on them—that I ken by Andro Wylie—b
were ower auld cats to draw that stra
them—they keepit aff and gae fair words
leigh Osbaldistone is better kenn'd than
in Glasgow, for he was here about some
bitical Papistical troking in seventeen h
and seven, and left debt ahint him. Na,

as an agent of the Jacobite party, and
onnected in their intrigues; will he be
for my sake, or, if you please, for the
justice, to make an act of restitution,
supposing it in his power, would, ac-
to your view of the case, materially in-
vith their plans?»

nna preceesely speak to that—the gran-
ang them are doubtfu' o' Rob, and he's
o' them—and he's been weel friended
Argyle family—If he was freed o' his
and captions, he wad rather be on Ar-
e than he wad be on Breadalbane's, for
uld ill-will between the Breadalbane fa-
his kin and name. The truth is, that
or his ain hand, as Henry Wynd feught
ake the side that suits him best; if the
laird, Rob wad be for being tenant,
anna blame him, puir fallow, consider-
ircumstances. But there's ae thing sair
—Rob has a grey mare in his stable at

ey mare?» said I. «What is that to the
?»

become in
lions.»

«Not at
vie, «that
whiles in
Baker's Cl
could gar
mise to a
Spain, wh
Armada w
you of tha

«That
service, v
bered in

«I thin
deserve v
that wad
tlemen fr
structions
just beca
had reas
your fath
Osbaldis
gain—I

lions.»

«Not at a', man—not at a',» returned
vie, «that's a' your silly prejudications.
whiles in the lang dark nights, and I hae
Baker's Chronicle that the merchants o' L
could gar the Bank of Genoa break the
mise to advance a mighty sum to the K
Spain, whereby the sailing of the Grand S
Armada was put aff for a hale year—Wha
you of that, sir?»

«That the merchants did their country
service, which ought to be honourably r
bered in our histories.»

«I think sae too; and they wad do we
deserve weel baith o' the state and o' hu
that wad save three or four honest Hielan
tlemen frae louping heads ower heels i
struction, wi' a' their puir sackless fol
just because they canna pay back the sill
had reason to count upon as their ain—a
your father's credit—and my ain gude sil
Osbaldistone and Tresham awes me into t
gain—I say if ane could manage a' this,

ı,» added Mr Owen, «we would en-
o balance with a *per contra* the instant
sbaldistone returns from Holland.»
btna—I doubtna—he is a very worthy
ı, and a sponsible, and wi' some o' my
ght do muckle business in Scotland—
if these assetts could be redeemed out
nds o' the Philistines, they are gude
ey are the right stuff when they are in
hands, and that's yours, Mr Owen.—
ind ye three men in Glasgow, for as
e may think o' us, Mr Owen,—that's
eenson in the Trade's-Land, and John
andleriggs, and another, that sall be
at this present, sall advance what soums
ent to secure the credit of your house,
nae better security.»

eyes sparkled at this prospect of ex-
but his countenance instantly fell on
ng how improbable it was that the re-
the assetts, as he technically called
uld be successfully achieved.

despair, sir—dinna despair,» said Mr
I hae taen sae muckle concern wi' your
eady, that it maun e'en be ower shoon

I hae beer
say naethi
naming h
be hearin
lie Graha
They hae
ready—se
wad vind
what he l
and the l
tune o' s
honester
—And v
Rob is ar
nae laws
sons, as t
—I trow
they spe
It was
graduall
der the
good-na
ther wil
quire g
Through

I hae been a kind freend to them afore n
say naething o' ower-looking him last nigh
naming his name wad hae cost him his l
be hearing o' this in the council maybe fi
lie Grahame, and MacVittie, and some o
They hae coost up my kindred to Rob to
ready—set up their nashgabs. I tauld
wad vindicate nae man's faults; but se
what he had dune again the law o' the c
and the hership o' the Lennox, and the
tune o' some folk losing life by him, he
honester man than stude on ony o' their
—And whatfor suld I mind their clave
Rob is an outlaw, to himsell be it said—
nae laws now about reset of intercommun
sons, as there was in the ill times o' the last
—I trow I hae a Scotch tongue in my h
they speak, I'se answer.»

It was with great pleasure that I saw the
gradually surmount the barriers of cauti
der the united influence of public spi
good-natured interest in our own affair
ther with his natural wish to avoid loss a
quire gain, and not a little harmless
Through the combined operation of the

of his kinsman was likely to have con-
weight with him. I therefore cheer-
uiesced in Mr Jarvie's proposal, that we
t out early next morning.

onest gentleman was indeed as viva-
alert in preparing to carry his purpose
ution, as he had been slow and cautious
g it. He roared to Mattie to air his
, to have his jack-boots greased and set
e kitchen-fire all night, and to see that
was corned, and a' his riding gear in
aving agreed to meet him at five o'clock
rning, and having settled that Owen,
resence could be of no use to us upon
dition, should await our return at Glas-
took a kind farewell of this unexpect-
lous friend. I installed Owen in an
t in my lodgings, contiguous to my own,
ng orders to Andrew Fairservice to at-
next morning at the hour appointed, I
rest with better hopes than it had late-
ny fortune to entertain.

Far as the eye could reach no tree was seen,
Earth, clad in russet, scorn'd the lively gree
No birds, except as birds of passage, flew;
No bee was heard to hum, no dove to coo;
No streams, as amber smooth—as amber cle
Were seen to glide, or heard to warble here.

Prophecy of Fe

It was in the bracing atmosphere of a morning that I met by appointment Fair with the horses, at the door of Mr Jarvie's which was but little space distant from M ter's hotel. The first matter which cau attention was, that whatever were the d cies of the poney which Mr Fairservice adviser, Clerk Touthope, generously be upon him in exchange for Thorncliff's m had contrived to part with it, and procu stead an animal with so curious and com lameness, that it seemed only to make three legs for the purpose of progression the fourth was meant to be flourished in by way of accompaniment. « What do yo by bringing such a creature as that he and where is the poney you rode to G

it will gae aff when it's gaen a mile;
eel-kenn'd ganger; they ca' it Souple

my soul, sir!» said I, «you will never
my supple-jack and your shoulders be-
quainted. If you do not go instantly and
the other brute, you shall pay the penalty
ngenuity.»

w, notwithstanding my threats, con-
o battle the point, as he said it would
a guinea of rue-bargain to the man who
ght his poney, before he could get it
ain. Like a true Englishman, though
I was duped by the rascal, I was about
is exaction rather than lose time, when
lied Mr Jarvie, cloaked, mantled, hooded,
ted, as if for a Siberian winter, while two
ces, under the immediate direction of
ed forth the decent ambling steed which
honour on such occasions to support the
of the Glasgow magistrate. Ere he
e to the saddle,» an expression more de-
of the Baillie's mode of mounting than
he knights-errant to whom Spenser ap-
he enquired the cause of the dispute

wages. «Mr Osbaldistone,» said he, «con
for the service of both your horse and yo
brutes at ance—ye unconscionable rasc
I'se look weel after you during this journ
«It will be nonsense fining me,» said A
doughtily, «that hasna a grey groat to
fine wi'—it's ill taking the breeks aff a H
man.»

«If ye hae nae purse to fine, ye hae
pine,» replied the Baillie, «and I will lo
to ye getting your deserts the tae way
tither.»

To the commands of Mr Jarvie, th
Andrew was compelled to submit, only
ing between his teeth, «Ower mony ma
ower mony maisters, as the paddock sai
harrow, when every tooth gae her a tig.»

Apparently he found no difficulty of
rid of Supple Tam, and recovering posse
his former Bucephalus, for he accomplis
exchange without being many minutes
nor did I hear further of his having p
smart-money for breach of bargain.

We now set forwards, but had not
the top of the street in which Mr Jarvi

n, which Mrs Mattie particularly desired
ld put about his neck, and which, thus
d, he added to his other integuments.
cond youngster brought only a verbal
(I thought I saw the rogue disposed to
he delivered it,) on the part of the house-
that her maister would take care of the

« Pooh! pooh! silly hussy,» answered
ie; but added, turning to me, « it shows
eart though—it shews a kind heart in sae
a quean — Mattie's a carefu' lass.» So
g, he pricked the sides of his palfrey,
left the town without farther interrup-

e we paced easily forward, by a road
conducted us north-eastward from the
had an opportunity to estimate and ad-
e good qualities of my new friend. Al-
like my father, he considered commer-
sactions to be the most important objects
an life, he was not wedded to them to
degree as to undervalue more general
lge. On the contrary, with much oddity
garity of manner,—with a vanity which
e much more ridiculous by disguising it

markable events which had formerly take
in the scenes through which we passed
as he was well acquainted with the anci
tory of his district, he saw with the pros
eye of an enlightened patriot, the buds o
of those future advantages, which have on
somed and ripened within these few ye
remarked also, and with great pleasure,
though a keen Scottishman, and abundan
lous for the honour of his country, he w
posed to think liberally of the sister ki
When Andrew Fairservice (whom, by t
the Baillie could not abide,) chose to imp
accident of one of the horses casting his
the deteriorating influence of the Union
curred a severe rebuke from Mr Jarvie.

«Whisht, sir!—whisht!—it's ill-scrapit
like your's, that make mischief atween
bourhoods and nations. There's naeth
gude on this side o' time but it might h
better, and that may be said o' the Union
were keener against it than the Glasg
wi' their rabblings and their risings, a
mobs, as they ca' them now-a-days. Bu
ill wind blaws naebody gude—Let ilka a

d west-awa' yonder!»

ew Fairservice was far from acquiescing
arguments of expedience, and even ven-
enter a grumbling protest, «That it was
change to hae Scotland's laws made in
l; and that, for his share, he wadna for
herring-barrels in Glasgow, and a' the
-casks to boot, hae gien up the riding o'
ts parliament, or sent awa' our crown,
sword, and our sceptre, and Monsmeg,
eepit by thae English pock-puddings in
wer o' Lunnon. What wad sir William
or auld Davie Lindsay hae said to the
or them that made it?»

road which we travelled, while diverting
with these discussions, had become wild
n, so soon as we had left Glasgow a mile
behind us, and was growing more dreary
vanced. Huge continuous heaths spread
behind, and around us in hopeless bar-
, now level and interspersed with swamps,
vith treacherous verdure, or sable with
as they call them in Scotland, peat-bogs,
v swelling into huge heavy ascents, which

my experi
is ever ar
except o
strange d
orange.
in their
to shun
had an
least I o
cries of t
panions
At di
noon, at
good fo
ers of th
of the m
gudema
that he
his *chas*
game, a
milk ch
being a
very inc
cellent

my experience enables me to judge, mothe
is ever arrayed in. Living thing we sav
except occasionally a few straggling she
strange diversity of colours, as black, blui
orange. The sable hue predominated, ho
in their faces and legs. The very birds
to shun these wastes, and no wonder, sin
had an easy method of escaping from th
least I only heard the monotonous and p
cries of the lapwing and curlew, which m
panions denominated the peasweep and

At dinner, however, which we took
noon, at a most miserable ale-house, we
good fortune to find that these tiresome s
ers of the morass were not the only inha
of the moors. The goodwife told us, th
gudeman had been at the hill;» and wel
that he had so, for we enjoyed the pro
his *chasse* in the shape of some broiled
game, a dish which gallantly eked out th
milk cheese, dried salmon, and oaten
being all beside that the house afforded.
very indifferent two-penny ale, and a glas
cellent brandy, crowned our repast; and

e aspect of the country through which
ading me. Our road continued to be, if
more waste and wild than that we had
in the forenoon. The few miserable
hat shewed some marks of human habi-
ere now of still rarer occurrence; and,
, as we began to ascend a huge and unin-
l swell of moorland, they totally disap-
The only exercise which my imagina-
ived was, when some particular turns of
gave us a partial view to the left of a
emblage of dark-blue mountains stretch-
e north and north-west, which promised
e within their recesses, a country as wild
but certainly differing greatly in point
st, from that which we now travelled.
ks of this screen of mountains were as
ried and distinguished as the hills which
een on the right were tame and lumpish;
e I gazed on this Alpine region, I felt a
o explore its recesses, though with toil
ger, similar to that which a sailor feels
wishes for the risks and animation of a
a gale, in exchange for the insupportable
y of a protracted calm. I made various

at them—I never see them but they gar
—It's no for fear—no for fear, but just
for the puir blinded half-starved creat
inhabit them—But say nae mair about
speaking o' Hielandmen sae near the lir
kenn'd mony an honest man wadna hae
this length without he had made his las
testament—Mattie had ill will to see m
on this ride, and grat awee the silly tav
its nae mair ferlie to see a woman gree
see a goose gang barefit.»

I next attempted to lead the discou
the character and history of the pers
we were going to visit; but upon this
Jarvie was totally inaccessible, owing p
part to the attendance of Mr Andrew Fa
who chose to keep so close in our rea
ears could not fail to catch every word v
spoken, while his tongue assumed the
of mingling in our conversation as of
saw an opportunity. For this he oc
incurred Mr Jarvie's reproof.

« Keep back, sir, as best sets ye,»
Baillie, as Andrew pressed forward to
answer to some question I had asked ab

forbye that he's my cousin, we're com-
his ain country, and there may be ane
ies ahint every whin-bush for what I
l if ye'll be guided by my advice, the
eak about him, or where we are gaun,
e are gaun to do, we'll be the mair like-
ed us in our errand. For it's like we
n wi' some o' his unfreends—they are
mony o' them about—and his bonnet
on his brow yet for a' that; but I doubt
upsides wi' Rob at the last—air day or
ne fox's hide finds the flaying knife.»

certainly,» I replied, « be entirely guid-
r experience.»

, Mr Osbaldistone—right,—but I maun
this gabbling skyte too, for bairns and
ak at the Cross what they hear at the
e.—D'ye hear, you, Andrew—What's
e—Fairservice.»

v, who at the last rebuff had fallen a
behind, did not chuse to acknowledge
ons.

ew, ye scoundrel,» repeated Mr Jarvie,
! here !»

I have to say till ye—We are gaun a bit
Hielands»———

«Ye tauld me sae already,» replied th
gible Andrew.

«I'll break your head,» said the Bailli
in wrath, «if ye dinna haud your tongue

«A hadden tongue,» replied Andrew,
a slabbered mouth.»

It was now necessary I should interfer
I did by commanding Andrew, with an
tative tone, to be silent at his peril.

«I am silent,» said Andrew. «I'se do
lawfu' bidding without a nay say.—My
ther used aye to tell me,

'Be it better, be it worse,
Be ruled by him that has the purse.'

Sae ye may e'en speak as lang as ye lik
the tane and the tither o' you, for Andre

Mr Jarvie took the advantage of his s
after quoting the above proverb, to give
requisite instructions.

«Now, sir, it's as muckle as your life

les amang them when the usquebaugh
ermost. See ye neither meddle nor
gie nae offence wi' that clavering tongue
but keep a calm sough, and let ilka cock
ain battle.»

kle needs to tell me that,» said Andrew
tuously, «as if I had never seen a Hie-
before, and kenn'd na how to manage
Nae man alive can cuittle up Donald bet-
mysell—I hae bought wi' them, sauld
, eaten wi' them, drucken wi' them»——
ye ever fight wi' them?» said Mr Jarvie.

na,» answered Andrew, «I took care o'
wad ill hae set me, that am an artist and
holar to my trade, to be fighting amang
kilted loons that dinna ken the name o'
herb or flower in braid Scots, let abe in
n tongue.»

n,» said Mr Jarvie, «as ye wad keep
our tongue in your mouth, or your lugs
head, (and ye might miss them, for as
embers as they are,) I charge ye to say
d, gude or bad, that ye can weel get bye,
ody that may be in the Clachan. And ye'll
understand that ye're no to be bleezing

« Aneugh said,» answered Andrew—
said! What need ye think I wad be
about your names for?—I hae mony
mair importance to speak about, I trow

« It's thae very things of importance
feared for, ye blethering goose; ye man
ony thing, gude or bad, that ye can by a
bility help.»

« If ye dinna think me fit,» replied
in a huff, « to speak like ither folk, gi
wages and my board-wages, and I'se
to Glasgow—There's sma' sorrow at ou
as the auld mare said to the broken car

Finding Andrew's perverseness agai
to a point, which threatened to occ
inconvenience, I was under the necess
plaining to him, that he might return if h
proper, but that in that case I would
him a single farthing for his past servic
argument *ad crumenam*, as it has been
jocular logicians, has weight with th
part of mankind, and Andrew was in t
cular far from affecting any trick of si
He « drew in his horns,» to use the
phrase, upon the instant, professed no

space, through a country which, neiertility or interest, could boast any adover that which we had passed already, h afforded no variety, unless when some ous peak of a Highland mountain apt a distance. We continued, however, n without pause; and even when night overshadowed the desolate wilds which rsed, we were, as I understood from Mr ill three miles and a bittock distant from where we were to spend the night.

BIBLIOTHECA
REGIA
MONACENSIS.

END OF VOLUME SECOND.

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any ad-
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